HAROLD TEEN

10¢

FOUR COLOR COMIC

No. 2

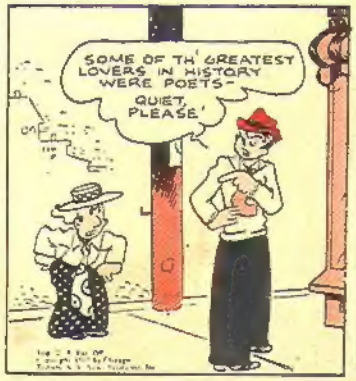
68 PAGES IN FULL COLOR

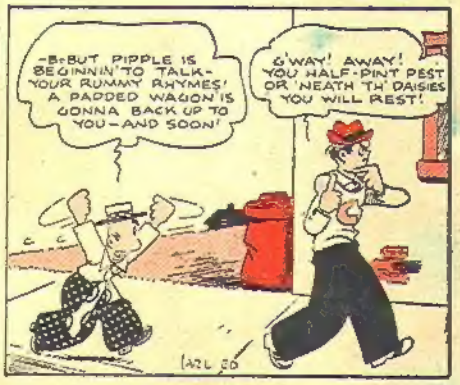
HAROLD TEEN

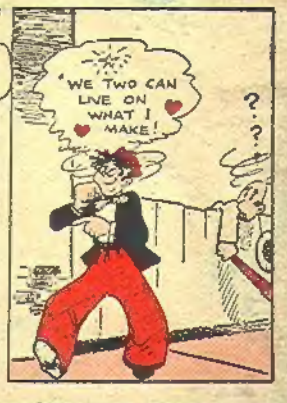
by CARL ED

SYNOPSIS

HAROLD AND LILLUMS HAVE HAD A QUARREL, BUT WITH SHADOW'S URGING, THEY HAVE MADE UP. HAROLD, BITTEN BY THE POETRY BUG, SPENDS ALL HIS TIME COMPOSING LOVE LYRICS.







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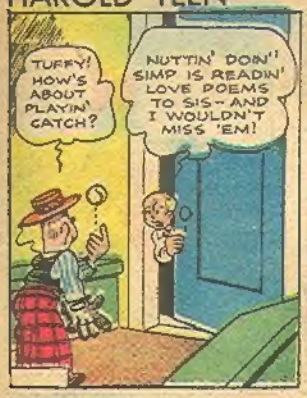
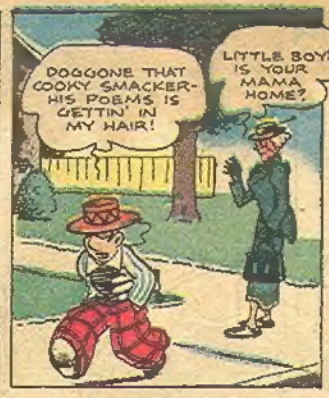

TUFFY! HOW'S ABOUT PLAYIN' CATCH?
NUTTIN' DOIN'! SIMP IS READIN' LOVE POEMS TO SIS - AND I WOULDN'T MISS 'EM!


DOGGONE THAT COOKY SMACKER- HIS POEMS IS GETTIN' IN MY HAIR!
LITTLE BOY! IS YOUR MAMA HOME?

SAY! I AIN'T NO LI'L BOY - MY MOTHER IS HOME, I GUESS, BUT - I DON'T LIVE HERE!
SORRY! I TOOK YOU FOR ONE OF THE LOVE- WELL CLAN!

SAY! SHE'S GOT A CRUST - AMONGST OTHER THINGS SHE CALLS ME A CLAM!
CARL

THE DUMB DAME WHO CALLED SHADOW SMART - "A LITTLE BOY" HAS RINGED - RANG - NO, RUNG LOVEWELL'S DOORBELL - ???
MYSTERY?
SUSPENSE?
AND ALL OTHER EXPRESSIONS OF UNCERTAINTY AND ANXIETY!

?
?

LENA!
PRUNELLA!

LEM! OH LEM! AUNT PRUNELLA IS HERE!

LILLUMS! HURRY DOWNSTAIRS - AUNT PRUNELLA IS HERE!
AW! GEE, MA! I'M BUSY ON MY HOMEWORK - I'LL BE DOWN LATER!
COVER

-AN' I HAVE A DATE TONIGHT - WHY DID SHE HAVE TO COME TODAY?
THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH TODAY'S CHILDREN - YOU HAVE NO RESPECT FOR YOUR ELDERS - YOU ——

-IT'S AUNTY'S FIRST VISIT - YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED! LET ME TELL YOU, YOUNG LADY -
OHHH! VERY WELL!

HELLO, AUNTIE!
HOW SWEET YOU ARE! WHAT A COLLEGE GIRL YOU WILL MAKE. RAH! RAW! RAH!

-MOST CERTAINLY LILLUMS IS GOING TO JUNIOR COLLEGE IF I HAVE TO SEND HER MYSELF!
?
?
?

HAROLD, LISSEN! IT'S ALL TOO, TOO TERRIFIC! YEH! I'M REALLY GOIN' - OH! NEXT FALL - I GUESS

LATER
(SIGH) LIFE IS LIKE THAT!
GRANTED! BUT I ESK - SO WHICH?

MY LI'L MOUSEY IS GOIN' AWAY TO COLLEGE!
DEAR PUBLIC! I HEREBY DECLARE A PERIOD OF MOURNING - LET'S ALL TAKE DOWN OUR HAIR AN' CRY - HANG CREPE ON OUR EARS - PULL UP A WAILING WALL OR TWO - AND RELEASE TORRENTS OF TEARS!

HEY! HEY! HERE WE COME, WE BUDDIES, TWO - FLIP UP CHOC'LIT SODAS - AND WHIP CRUM, TOO!

YOUR LUSCIOUS CONCOCTIONS BRING US LOT'SA JOY, YASSUH, YEA'MAN, HO, HO, HI-DE-HI - O'BOY! O'BOY!

YOUR VERSES HAVE RHYTHM AN' RHYME - BUT THIS ORDER CALLS FOR CASH ON THE LINE!
TUT! TUT! SLAP IT ON TH' CUFF THIS TIME!

OH! YOU NASTY, MEAN OL' MAN!
'TAIN'T NO USE, YOU GET TH' CAN!

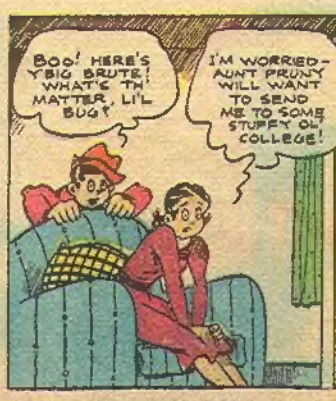
NATURE MAY INSPIRE THAT LAZY LINE I NEED FOR MY RHYME!
WHAT A DUMB IDEA TO CLIMB UP THIS STEEP HILL!

I'M STUCK AFTER THIS LINE - "TO ME YOUR LOVE TH' WHOLE WORLD MEANS" -

I GOT IT, MY FRAN-HOWSISS? "IF I KIN ONLY FEED YOU PORK AN' BEANS"!

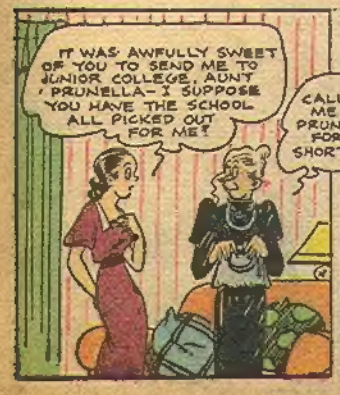
I OUGHT'A BASH IN YOUR DUMB DOME!
Y'GOTTA ADMIT MY CONTRIBUTION WUZ PRACTICAL!

I DIDN'T QUITE FINISH MY POEM - BUT I'LL SEE HOW LI'L BUG LIKES IT SO FAR!


BOO! HERE'S Y'BIG BRUTE! WHAT'S TH' MATTER, LI'L BUG?
I'M WORRIED - AUNT PRUNY WILL WANT TO SEND ME TO SOME STUFF'Y OL' COLLEGE!

WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE? YOU'LL BE AWAY FROM ME!

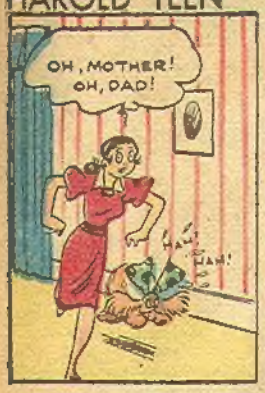
LIFE IS LIKE THAT!
PUL-EEZE, HONEY-BUN - DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD!


IT WAS AWFULLY SWEET OF YOU TO SEND ME TO JUNIOR COLLEGE, AUNT PRUNELLA - I SUPPOSE YOU HAVE THE SCHOOL ALL PICKED OUT FOR ME!
CALL ME PRUNY FOR SHORT!

NO, MY CHILD - I WANT YOU TO PICK YOUR OWN SCHOOL!

AUNTY - YOU OLD DARLING!
WELL, SCAT MY CATS!

RAH! RAH! ZIZ BOOM BAH! COLLEGE! COLLEGE - RAH! RAH! RAH!


OH, MOTHER! OH, DAD!
HAH! HAH!

AUNT PRUNY IS GOING TO LET ME GO TO ANY SCHOOL I CHOOSE!

THAT'S FINE! SO LONG AS IT'S A GOOD CO-EDUCATIONAL COLLEGE!
IS THAT SO? MY GIRL IS GOING TO A GIRLS' SCHOOL!

-SO I AM GOING TO PICK MY OWN SCHOOL - OH, YEAH?
SHE IS!
SHE IS NOT!
SHE IS!

LISSEN, DOUBLE TROUBLE - I DON'T KNOW WHY I LET YOU HANG AROUND
YOU CAN'T WRITE POEMS WITHOUT ME - OKAY! SHOOT ME A LINE AN' I'LL RHYME IT TOOT SWEET!

"LADY! OH LOVELY LADY - MY HEART OUT TO YOU CRIES-"

"BABY! BABY! YOU GOT ME WHIPPED - WITH THOSE STOP LIGHT EYES"

STOP! STOP! HOW CAN YOU CLOWN WHEN MY HEART IS BUSTIN'?
YOU GOTTA GET YOUR MIND ON GOMEP'N' - WHY DON'T Y'CARVE YOURSELF OUT A CAREER WHILE TH' LI'L BUG IS AT SCHOOL?
COP

WHILE AUNT PRUNY IS TAKING A NAP I'LL PLAY ONE OF MY NEW RECORDS!

SHE IS A DARLING TO SEND ME TO COLLEGE - I HOPE I CAN GO TO A SCHOOL OF MY OWN CHOICE!

AUNTY! DID YOU HEAR ME TALKING TO MYSELF?
YES, INDEEDY - AND I'LL SEE THAT YOU GO TO A COLLEGE WHERE YOU WILL BE HAPPY!

AREN'T YOU LOOKING FORWARD TO BUYING YOUR NEW WARDROBE FOR SCHOOL, MY SWEET?
AUNTY! A NEW WARDROBE!

"I ADORE YOUR WIND-BLOWN HAIR - YOUR SWAN-LIKE NECK SO FAIR"
??

OOP!
SAY!

WHADDAYAH MEAN, YELLIN' AT ME LIKE THAT?
I GOT AN IDEA - ME AN' YOU WILL MAKE A MOUNTAIN OF MONEY - YASSUH!

WE'RE A SONG WRITIN' TEAM - YOU SLING OUT TH' LYRICS - AN' I'LL FINGER OUT TH' TONES ON MY PICCOLO!

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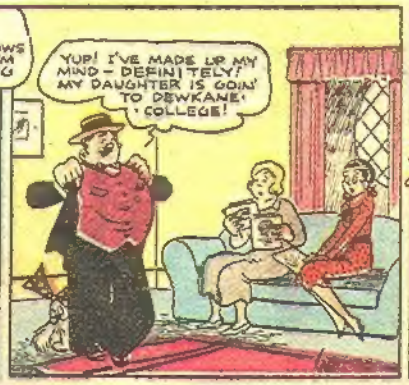
SYNOPSIS

HAROLD, BITTEN BY THE POETRY BUG, SPENDS ALL HIS TIME COMPOSING LOVE LYRICS. LILLUMS' AUNT PRUNY HAS ARRIVED IN TOWN, AND TO LILLUMS' JOY AND HAROLD'S SORROW, HAS PROMISED TO SEND LILLUMS TO COLLEGE. SHADOW, DECIDING TO UTILIZE HAROLD'S POETIC TALENT, SUGGESTS HE AND HAROLD FORM A SONG WRITING TEAM.....



OH, MOUSEY, SWEET FOR YOU I SIGH— A LOOK FROM YOU SENDS MY HOPES SKY-HIGH—!

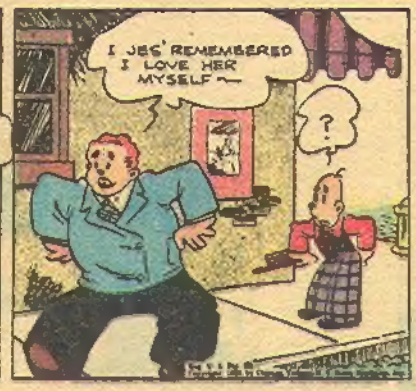
IT'S SO SILLY TO KEEP WRITIN' SONGS—WHEN I WON'T LEAVE MY LI'L BUG TO SEEK A CAREER IN HOLLY-WOOD OR ANY OTHER WOOD—

NO! YOU WON'T LEAVE HER—BUT SHE AIN'T MAKIN' ANY BONES ABOUT LEAVIN' YOU WHEN SHE GOES TO COLLEGE!

BY GOLLY! THAT'S RIGHT!
IS IT RIGHT—OR IS IT RIGHT! WHAT IS SO DUMB AS A DODO IN LOVE? I GET SO MAD AT YOU I COULD STRANGLE YOU LIMB FROM LIMB!

YUP! SMP IS PUTTIN' IN ALL TH' TIME HE KIN WITH LI'L MOUSEY BEFORE SHE GOES TO COLLEGE!
LILLUM'S GOING AWAY?

O'GEE! O'GOSH! I GOT'TA HURRY—
FOR WHAT?


I JES' REMEMBERED I LOVE HER MYSELF—
?

AN' TH' TIME FOR COURTIN' IS SHORT!
WELL? FAN MAN GROW WITH A CROW-BAR?

LILLUMS GOIN' AWAY TO COLLEGE HAS SURE DRUMMED UP BUSINESS FOR TH' FLORIST AN' CANDY MAKERS!
YEAH, MAN!

LILLUMS GOIN' AWAY?
YEP! IN THE FALL!

QUICK! WRAP ME UP A BOX OF YOUR BEST CHOC'LATS!
?

MAN, O' MAN! TRAFFIC IS GONNA BE HEAVY AT LOVEWELL'S HOUSE!

WAIT! HAROLD IS IN THERE!
OH, YEAH? SO WHAT?

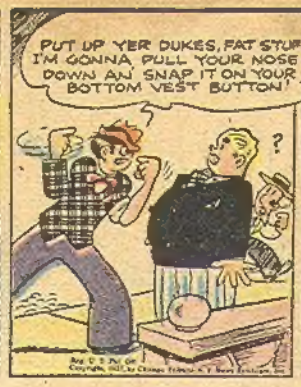
SWEETS TO TH' SWEET—AN' FLOWERS FOR TH' FAIR!
BEEZE!

Y'BIG BLONDE HIPPO! I'M GONNA HIT YOU SO HARD ON TOP TH' HEAD YOU'LL HAVE THREE TONGUES IN YOUR SHOES!
TISH! TISH! HOW VULGAR!

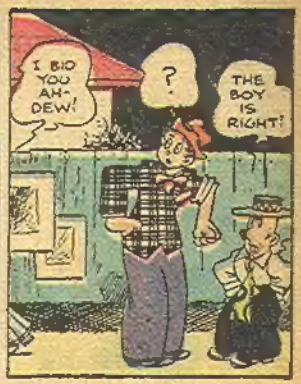
YOU BOYS BEHAVE—OR I'LL SEND YOU BOTH HOME!
YES'M!
SHO'!

HAROLD TEEN

G'BYE NOW!
ABYSSINIA!
G'BY, BOYS!

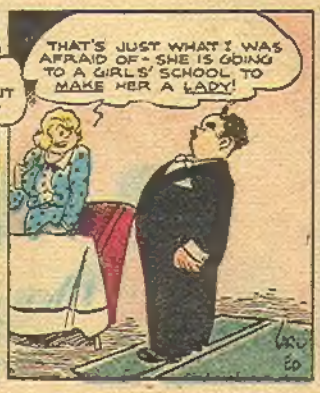

PUT UP YER DUKES, FAT STUFF! I'M GONNA PULL YOUR NOSE DOWN AN SNAP IT ON YOUR BOTTOM VEST BUTTON!
?

HOW FUTILE, MY FRAN! YOU KIN PULVERIZE MY BONES, BEND MY TORSO OUTA SHAPE, NO END- BUT IN THE END LILLUMS WILL PICK THE BEST MAN!
??

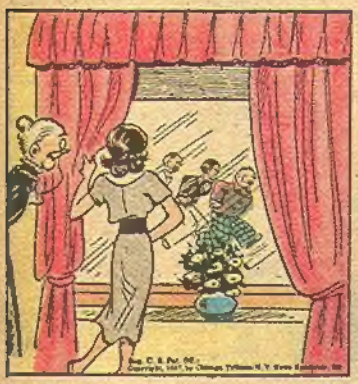

I BID YOU AH-DEW!
?
THE BOY IS RIGHT!

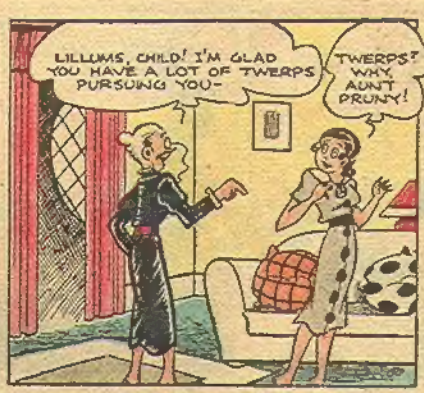
MY SON IS ATTENDING OKEYDOKE COLLEGE- I'LL HAVE HIM WRITE YOUR DAUGHTER- WHAT A SCHOOL!

LATER
A CO-ED SHOOL IS THE THING— A GIRLS' SCHOOL WILL MAKE A SISSY OUTA HER— I WANT TO MAKE HER A TWO-FISTED, HE-MAN GAL!


THAT'S JUST WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF- SHE IS GOING TO A GIRLS' SCHOOL TO MAKE HER A LADY!

IS ZAT SO!
-AND THEY BOTH MAKE ME SICK!

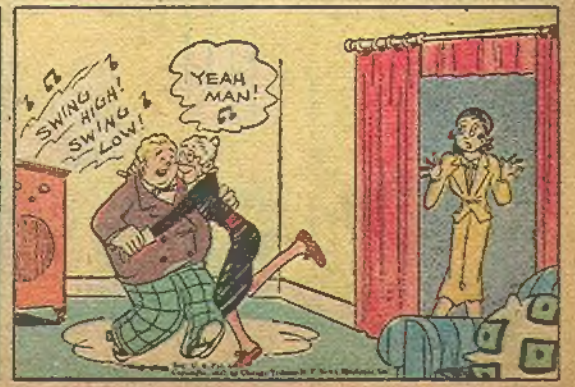



LILLUMS, CHILD! I'M GLAD YOU HAVE A LOT OF TWERPS PURSUING YOU-
TWERPS? WHY, AUNT PRUNY!

-AND WHEN YOU DECIDE WHICH ONE YOU WANT- JUST, HIT HIM ON TOP OF TH' HEAD, DEARIE!

L'LL-UMS! A YOUNG MAN TO SEE YOU!

AUNT PRUNY- WILL YOU ENTERTAIN HIM WHILE I DRESS?


SWING HIGH! SWING LOW!
YEAH MAN!

BUT THIS BIRCHES-ON-THE HUDSON IS A GIRLS' SCHOOL! I SAID—
YES! AND A GOOD ONE, TOO—THAT PRENTISS GIRL GOES THERE!

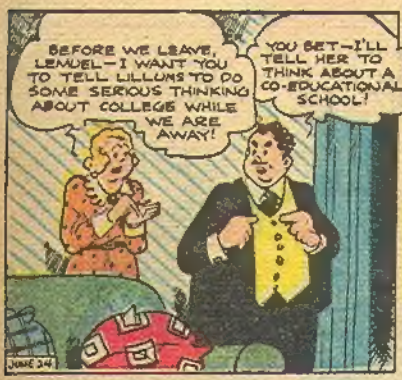
BUT BILL WINKY SAID—
—BILL WINKY, INDEED! WHAT DOES HE KNOW ABOUT IT—HE IS NOT A COLLEGE MAN—

I GET SO TIRED OF THE FOLKS BICKERING—I SOMETIMES WISH I WASN'T GOING TO COLLEGE!
SAY! LI'L BUG! YOU RILLY GOT SOMEP'N THERE—GOSH! IT'D BE KEEN IF YOU DIDN'T GO AWAY!

SISTER SUSIE IS QUITE ILL—CAN'T YOU GET OFF FOR A WEEK SO YOU COULD DRIVE ME OVER FOR A VISIT?
MEBBE! BUT HOW ABOUT LILLUMS?

BY ALL MEANS—RUN ALONG, YOU KIDS—I WILL STAY OVER TO TAKE CARE OF LILLUMS!

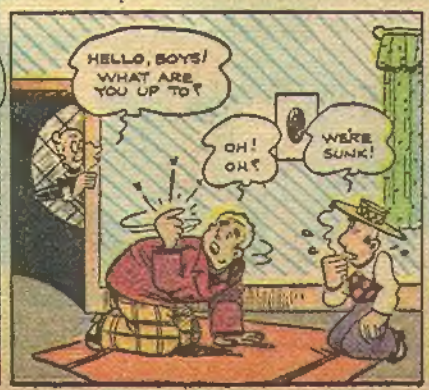
LATER
I'VE GOT GRAND NEWS FOR YOU, BOYS—WHILE THE FOLKS ARE AWAY AUNT PRUNY IS GOING TO ACT AS CHAPERON!
FOOEY!!


BEFORE WE LEAVE, LEMUEL—I WANT YOU TO TELL LILLUMS TO DO SOME SERIOUS THINKING ABOUT COLLEGE WHILE WE ARE AWAY!
YOU BET—I'LL TELL HER TO THINK ABOUT A CO-EDUCATIONAL SCHOOL!

SHE WILL CONCENTRATE ON A GIRLS' SCHOOL—!
NO!
?

I'M JUST A PAWN IN THE HANDS OF TWO DOTING PARENTS!

GEE! I'M AFRAID TO ROMP AROUND WITH AUNT PRUNY AS CHAPERON!
LET'S SHOOT A COUPLE'A CRAPS WHILE WE'RE WAITIN—


HELLO, BOYS! WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?
OH! OH?
WE'RE SUNK!

MOVE OVER, YOU TWERPS—GIMME ROOM—SHOOTIN' TWO-BITS—
BE GOOD TO ME, BONES!
WELL?? SNAP MY SUSPENDERS!

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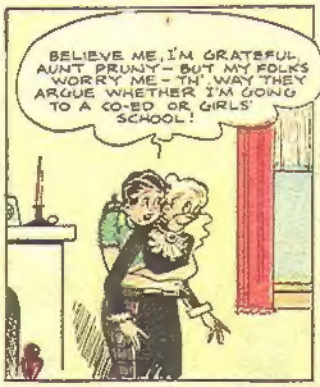
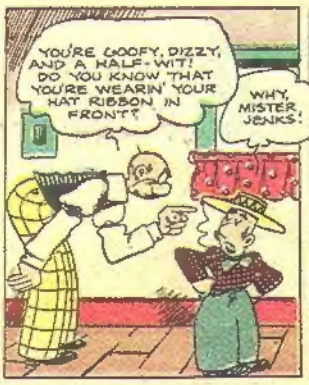
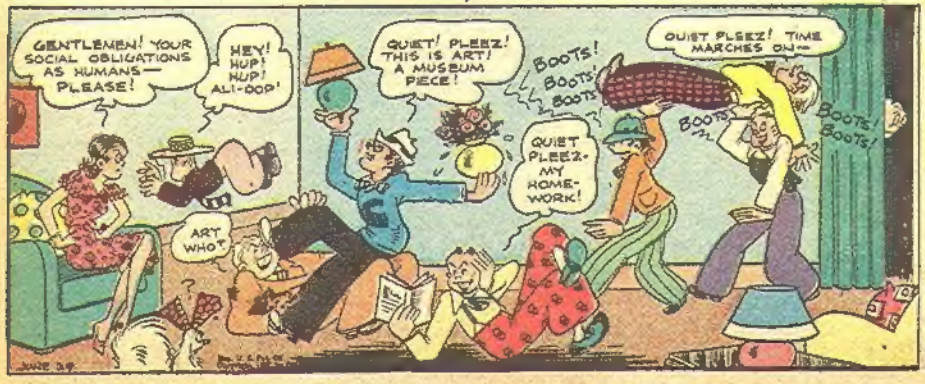






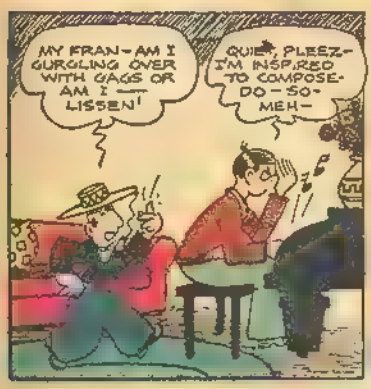
HAROLD TEEN

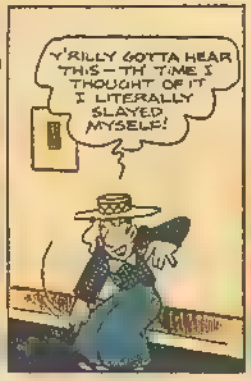
SMACK MY GUM—AND SNAP MY SUSPENDERS—I JES' F.GGERED OUT A CAREER FOR ME, TOO!
'TAINT POSSIBLE!
SNAP

YUP! I'M AS FULL'A WISECRACKS AS JACK OAKIE—GAGS IS R'LLY SOMEP'N NOWADAYS—YOU KIN SELL 'EM!

WHILE YOU'RE WRITIN' LYRICS AN' I'M WRITIN' TUNES—I KIN DASH OUT TH' GAGS ON TH' SIDE WHEN WE GET TO HOLLYWOOD!
IT'S A GRAND IDEA—BUT!

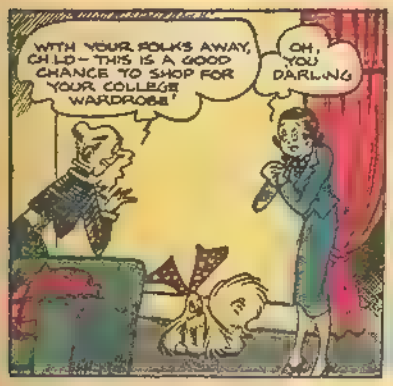
I'M A-STAY'N RIGHT HERE WITH LI'L BUG THIS SUMMER!


MY FRAN—AM I GURGLING OVER WITH GAGS OR AM I — LISSEN!
QUIET, PLEEZ—I'M INSPIRED TO COMPOSE—DO—SO—MEH—


Y'RILLY GOTTA HEAR THIS—TH' TIME I THOUGHT OF IT I LITERALLY SLAYED MYSELF!

WHEN A FORTUNE TELLER GOES ON A SIT-DOWN STRIKE WHAT DOES HE SAY? STOP! DON'T ASK ME HIS PLAINTIVE PROTEST IS—"I WON'T TRANCE!"
?

THIS WILL PUT YOU IN A TRANCE—I HOPE!
BONG!

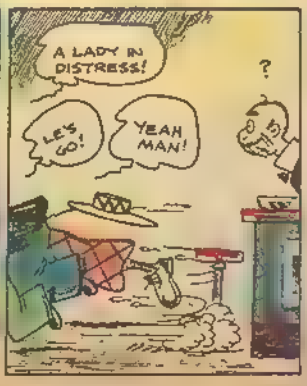

WITH YOUR FOLKS AWAY, CHILD—THIS IS A GOOD CHANCE TO SHOP FOR YOUR COLLEGE WARDROBE!
OH, YOU DARLING

VERY TRICKY, HONEY!

PEACHY! IT'S A PIP!

I'M CALLIN' HAROLD! I HAVE A JOB FOR HIM! DEFINITELY!

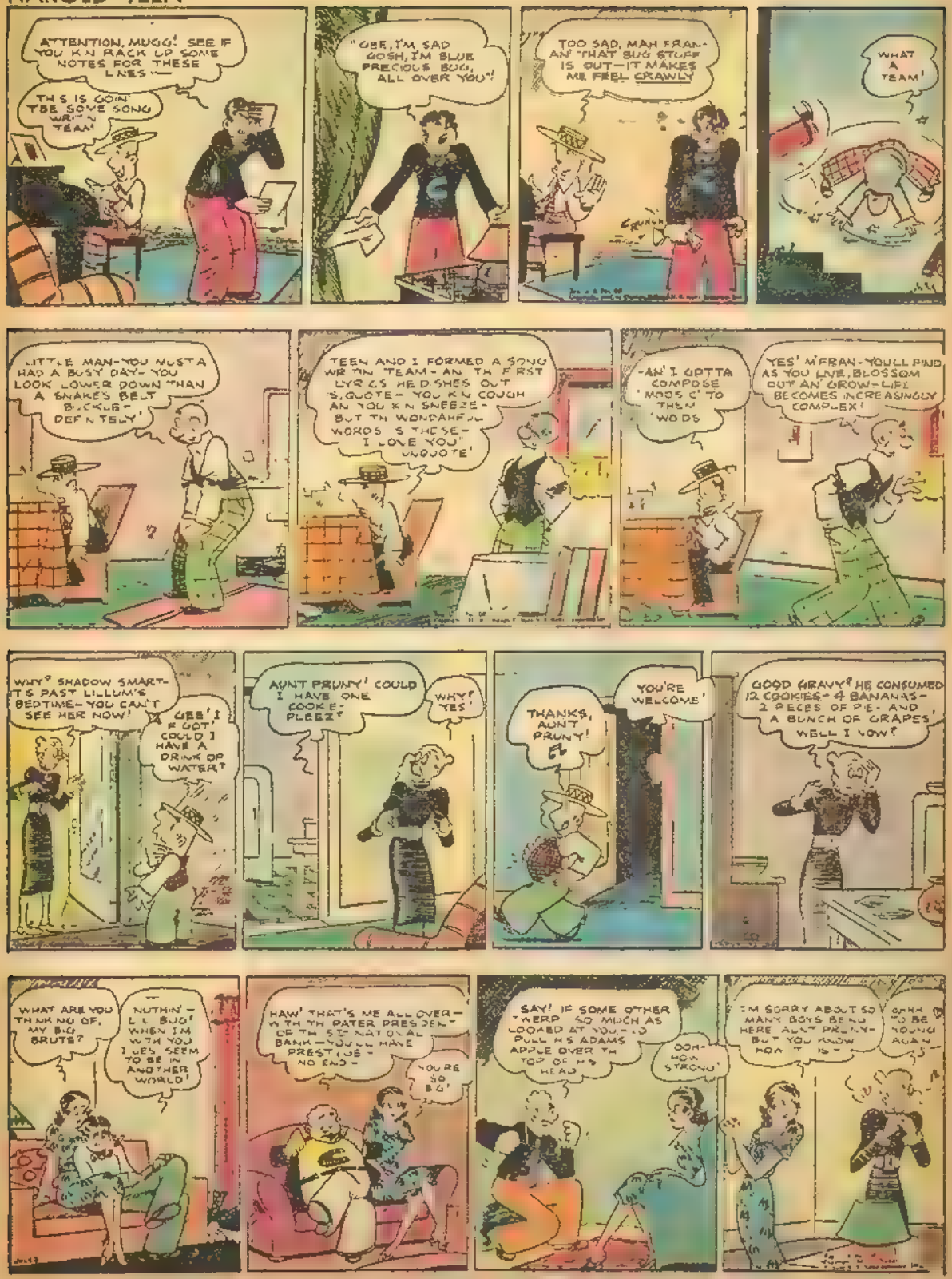
TH' LI'L BUG JUST PHONED! SHE'S DOWN AT THE SNAZZY SHOPPE—WANTS HAROLD TO CARRY A PACKAGE!
WAKE UP AND GEDUNK!


A LADY IN DISTRESS!
?
LE'S GO!
YEAH MAN!

WHO? YEH, POP! ILLUMS—???? AT TH' SNAZZY SHOPPE—YEH?

MADAME! THERE ARE MANY YOUNG MEN OUT HERE—WHO SAY THEY ARE YOUR "FRANS"!
CARL ED

HAROLD TEEN


ATTENTION, MUGG! SEE IF YOU K N RACK UP SOME NOTES FOR THESE LNES —
TH S IS GOIN TBE SOME SONG WRI N TEAM
"GEE, I'M SAD GOSH, I'M BLUE PRECIOUS BUG, ALL OVER YOU!"
TOO SAD, MAH FRAN- AN' THAT BUG STUFF IS OUT—IT MAKES ME FEEL CRAWLY
WHAT A TEAM!
LITTLE MAN—YOU MUST A HAD A BUSY DAY— YOU LOOK LOWER DOWN THAN A SNAKE'S BELT BUCKLE— DEF N TELY!
TEEN AND I FORMED A SONG WR TIN TEAM—AN TH F RST LYR CS HE D SHES OUT 'S, QUOTE— YOU K N COUGH AN YOU K N SNEEZE— BUT TH WONDAHFUL WORDS S THESE— I LOVE YOU" UNQUOTE'
-AN' I GOTTA COMPOSE 'MODS C' TO THEM 'WODS
YES' M'FRAN—YOU'LL FIND AS YOU LIVE, BLOSSOM OUT AN' GROW—LIFE BECOMES INCREASINGLY COMPLEX!
WHY? SHADOW SMART— IT'S PAST LILLUM'S BEDTIME—YOU CAN'T SEE HER NOW!
GEE! I E GOT COULD I HAVE A DRINK OF WATER?
AUNT PRUNY! COULD I HAVE ONE COOKIE— PLEEZ?
WHY! YES!
THANKS, AUNT PRUNY!
YOU'RE WELCOME!
GOOD GRAVY! HE CONSUMED 12 COOKIES—4 BANANAS— 2 PIECES OF PIE—AND A BUNCH OF GRAPES, WELL I VOW!
WHAT ARE YOU THINK NG OF, MY BIG BRUTE?
NUTHIN'— L L BUG! WHEN I M W TH YOU I JES SEEM TO BE IN ANOTHER WORLD!
HAW! THAT'S ME ALL OVER— W TH TH PATER PRESIDENT OF TH ST NAT ONAL BANK—YOU'LL HAVE PREST GE— NO END—
YOU'RE SO BIG!
SAY! IF SOME OTHER TWERP SO MUCH AS LOOKED AT YOU—I'D PULL HIS ADAMS APPLE OVER TH TOP OF HIS HEAD
OOH— HOW STRONG!
I'M SORRY ABOUT SO MANY BOYS BEING HERE AUNT PRUNY— BUT YOU KNOW HOW IT IS—
OOHH TO BE YOUNG AGAIN—

HAROLD TEEN

HMP

WHOO-HOO! YOUR AUNTY IS CALLIN YOU-U-U BUU

I'M SORRY AUNT PRUNY BUT THE BOYS ARE TOO NOSY
NOT THAT CHLO YOUR MA AN PA PLAN TO STAY AWAY AT LEAST ANOTHER WEEK

S-THAT ALL? IT'S SUCH FUN BEING WITH YOU AUNT PRUNY!

I READ HERE WHERE A RETIRED ARMY OFFICER AGED 90-ATTRIBUTES HIS ROBUST HEALTH TO WEARING NO SUSPENDERS-OF ALL THINGS!
TEA AT 4

THA'S RIGHT! LOOK AT ME - I BEEN WEARIN' EM FOR-
SQUEAK
SQUEAK
SQUEAK

OWOOOO!
I JUST A CRICK IN M BACK!
HOL' EVERYTHING POP-I'LL BE BACK TOOT SWEET!

?
-TH' OL' ROCKIN' CHAIR'S GOT CHA' FALL IN AN' PARK TH BODY!

HAS YOUR AUNT PRUNY KEPT TH COOKIE JAR WELL STOCKED DURIN' YOUR FOLKS' ABSENCE?
WHY DON'T YOU LOOK

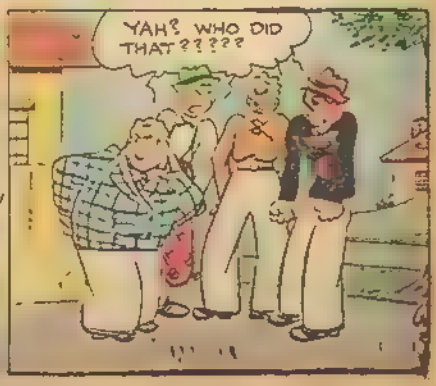
RATTLE!
RATTLE!
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
CRUNCH

GOOD EVENING, MR. TEEN-I HOPE YOU ARE WELL!
GLUFF-MM MUMPFF-GLUFF-AFF MUMPFF!

YOUNG MAN! I WISH YOU WOULDN'T TALK WITH YOUR MOUTH FULL-

YEH! LES SEE OUR HEADS
YUP

SISSIES!

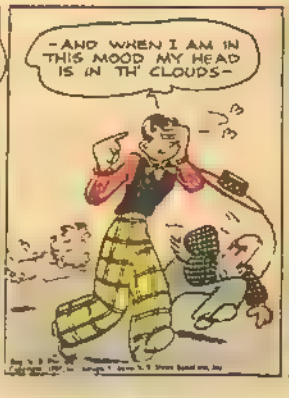

YAH? WHO DID THAT?????

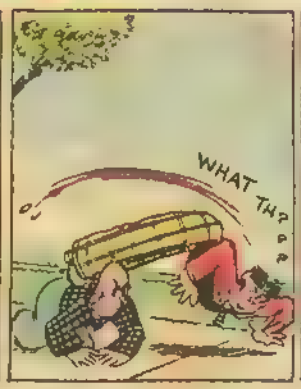
HAROLD TEEN

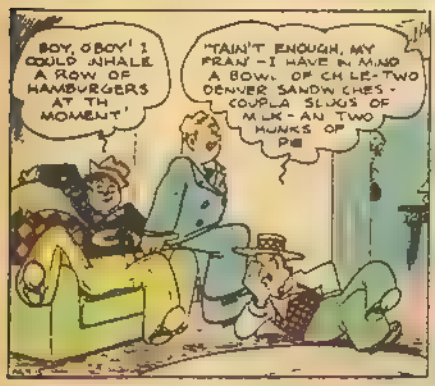
by CARL ED

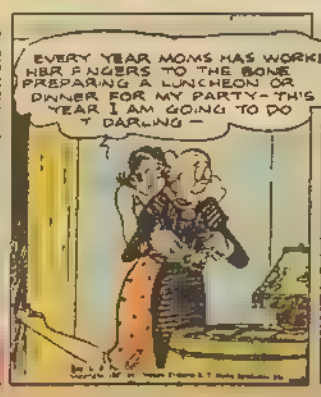
SYNOPSIS

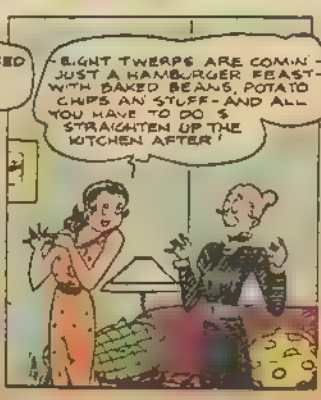
LILLUMS' PARENTS ARE AWAY, AND SHE AND AUNT PRUNY ARE HAVING A WONDERFUL TIME. LILLUMS CONTINUES WITH HER COLLEGE PLANS, THE BOYS AGREE NOT TO FIGHT FOR HER ANYMORE BUT TO MAKE HER CHOOSE AMONGST THEM



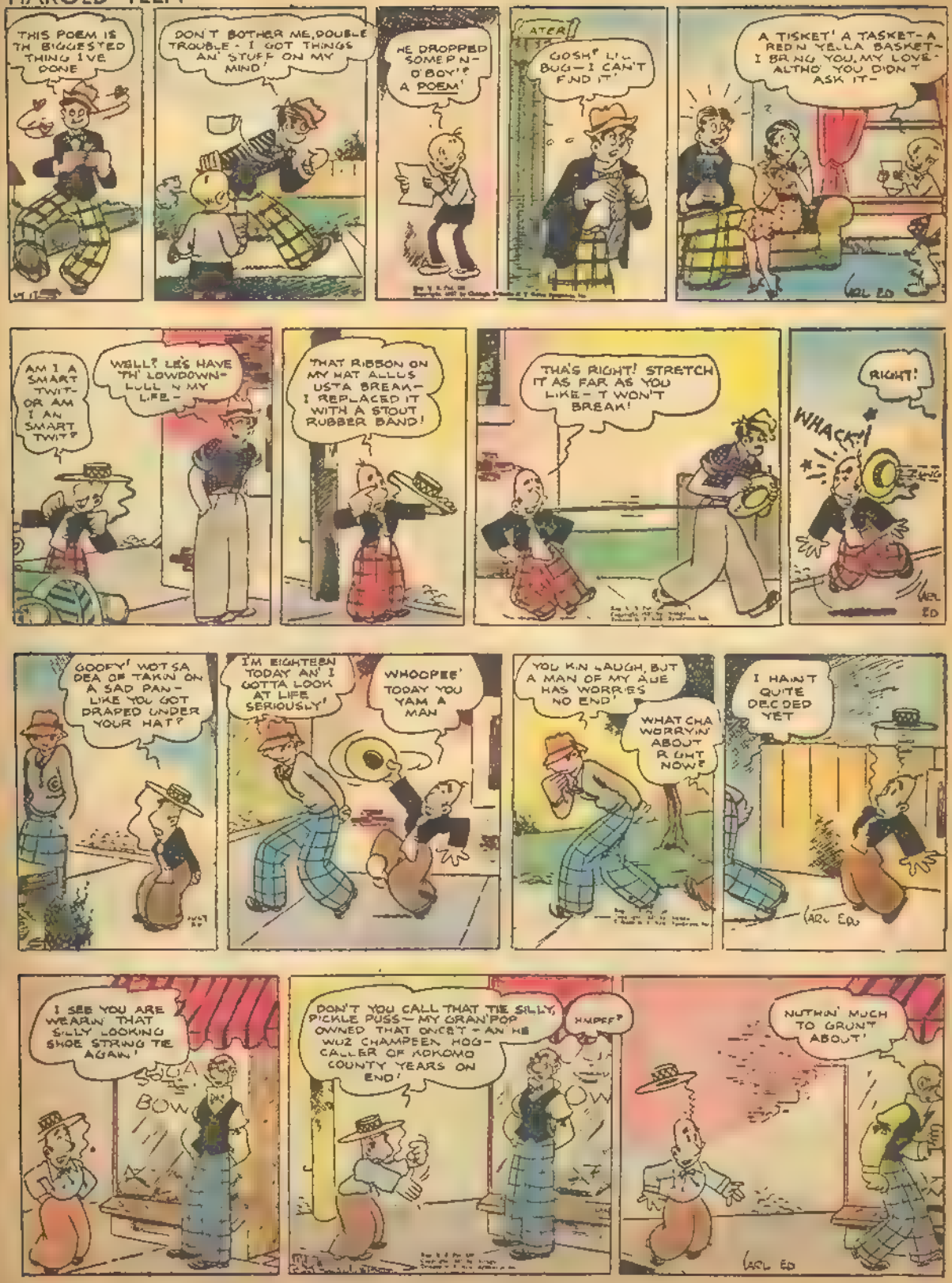




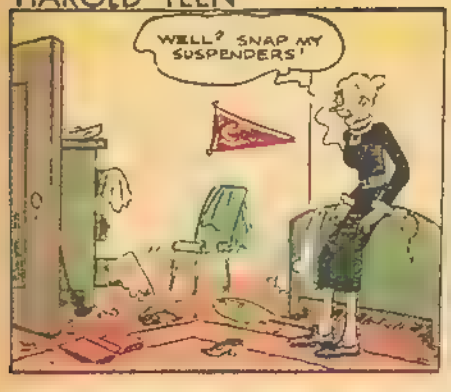


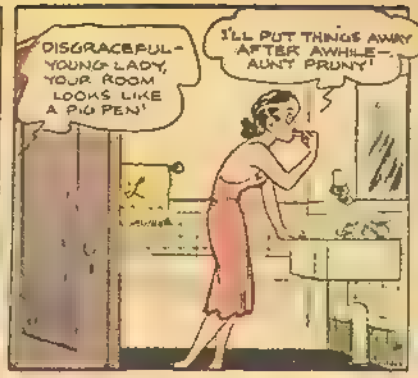


HAROLD TEEN

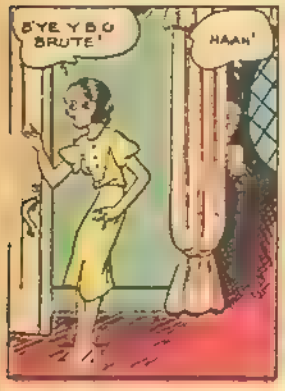

THIS POEM IS TH BIGGESTED THING I'VE DONE
DON'T BOTHER ME, DOUBLE TROUBLE - I GOT THINGS AN' STUFF ON MY MIND!
HE DROPPED SOME P N- O'BOY'! A POEM!
LATER
GOSH! LI'L BUG - I CAN'T FIND IT!
A TISKET! A TASKET - A RED'N YELLA BASKET - I BRING YOU, MY LOVE - ALTHO' YOU DIDN'T ASK IT -
AM I A SMART TWIT - OR AM I AN SMART TWIT?
WELL? LE'S HAVE TH' LOWDOWN - LULL N MY LIFE -
THAT RIBBON ON MY HAT ALLUS USTA BREAK - I REPLACED IT WITH A STOUT RUBBER BAND!
THA'S RIGHT! STRETCH IT AS FAR AS YOU LIKE - IT WON'T BREAK!
RIGHT!
WHACK!
GOOFY! WOT'SA DEA OF TAKIN ON A SAD PAN - LIKE YOU GOT DRAPED UNDER YOUR HAT?
I'M EIGHTEEN TODAY AN' I GOTTA LOOK AT LIFE SERIOUSLY!
WHOOPEE! TODAY YOU YAM A MAN
YOU KIN LAUGH, BUT A MAN OF MY AGE HAS WORRIES NO END!
WHAT CHA WORRYIN' ABOUT R'GHT NOW?
I HAIN'T QUITE DEC DED YET
I SEE YOU ARE WEARIN THAT SILLY LOOKING SHOE STRING TIE AGAIN!
BOW
DON'T YOU CALL THAT TIE SILLY, PICKLE PUSS - MY GRAN'POP OWNED THAT ONE'S - AN HE WUZ CHAMPEEN HOG-CALLER OF KOKOMO COUNTY YEARS ON END!
HMPF!
NUTHIN' MUCH TO GRUNT ABOUT!

HAROLD TEEN

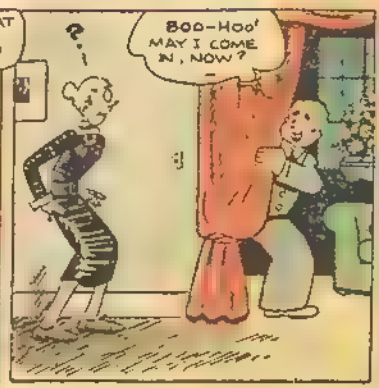

WELL? SNAP MY SUSPENDERS!


DISGRACEFUL-YOUNG LADY, YOUR ROOM LOOKS LIKE A PIG PEN!
I'LL PUT THINGS AWAY AFTER AWHILE— AUNT PRUNY!

YOU'LL DO IT NOW — A FINE HABIT YOU WILL NEED WHILE AT COLLEGE!


BYE YOU BRUTE!
HAAH!

AH! HAROLD GONE AT LAST — NOW I CAN GET INTO TH' LIVING ROOM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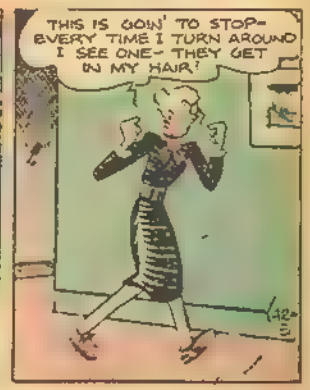
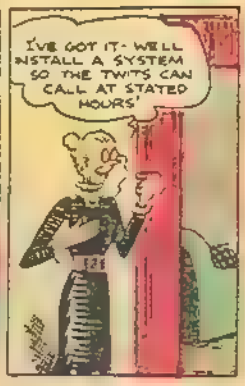
BOO-HOO! MAY I COME IN, NOW?

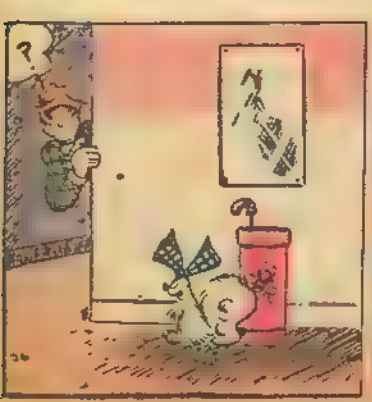

THIS IS GOIN' TO STOP— EVERY TIME I TURN AROUND I SEE ONE— THEY GET IN MY HAIR!

CAN I HELP IT IF THE BOYS LIKE ME?
I KNOW— BUT THEY FALL OUT OF THE CURTAINS — DROP OUT OF THE CHANDELIERS AN —


I'VE GOT IT— WE'LL INSTALL A SYSTEM SO THE TWITS CAN CALL AT STATED HOURS!

BUT, AUNT PRUNY! I DON'T QUITE UNDERSTAND!

LOOK! INSTEAD OF THESE TWERPS FALLIN' OVER EACH OTHER, WE'LL HAVE TH' BIG BRUTE COME AT, SAY 3— BEEZIE BLOWS IN AT 6 — SHADOW AT SEVEN— AN SO ON—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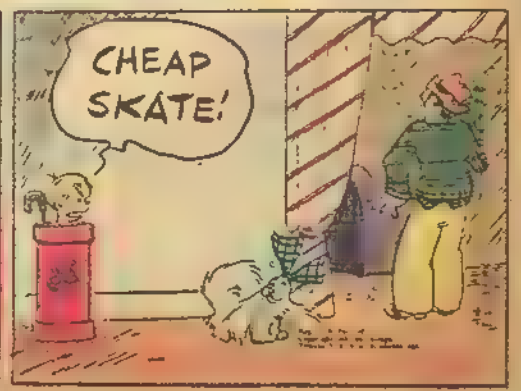
HA! HA! I TOLD TUFFY THERE WAS NO MORE DIMES — I SEE HE SN'T WAITIN' IN TH' HALL!


CHEAP SKATE!

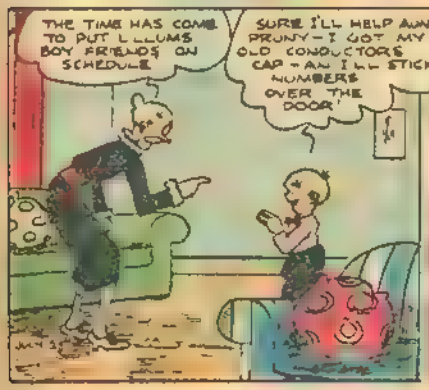
HAROLD TEEN

WHAT CHA DOIN HERE'
WHAT CHA DOIN HERE?

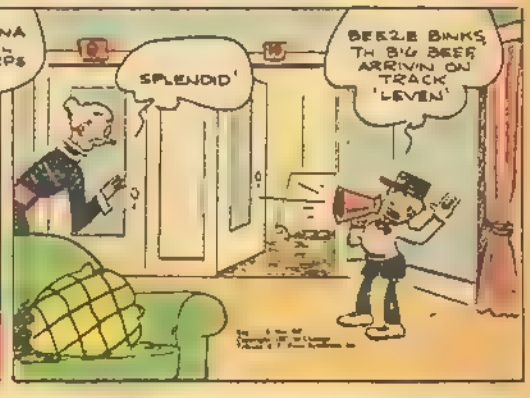
SOMETHING IS GOING TO BE DONE ABOUT THIS

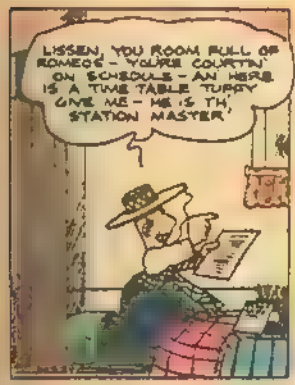
BEFORE YOUR BOY FRIENDS FALL ALL OVER EACH OTHER AND CLUTTER UP TH HALLS YOU'D BETTER INSTALL A TIMETABLE AND HAVE EM COME AT STATED HOURS

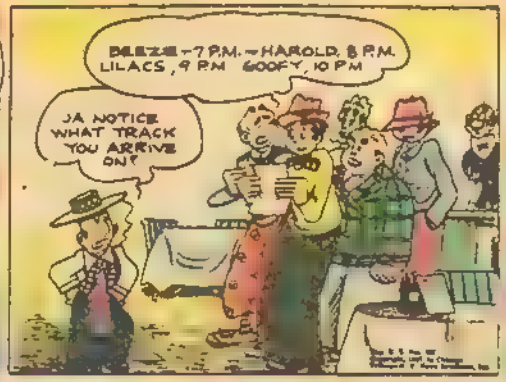
I KNOW, AUNT PRUNY- BUT IT SEEMS SO COLD AND UNROMANTIC-


THE TIME HAS COME TO PUT LILLUMS BOY FRIENDS ON SCHEDULE
SURE I'LL HELP AUNT PRUNY- I GOT MY OLD CONDUCTOR'S CAP - AN I'LL STICK NUMBERS OVER THE DOOR'

OBOY- IS THIS GONNA BE A RACKET- IT'LL COST THEM TWERPS A 'JIT APIECE TO GET IN'


SPLENDID'
BEEZE BINKS TH BIG BEEF ARRIVIN ON TRACK 'LEVEN'


LISSEN, YOU ROOM FULL OF ROMEOS - YOU'RE COURTIN' ON SCHEDULE - AN HERE IS A TIME TABLE TURPY GIVE ME - HE IS TH' STATION MASTER'


BEEZE - 7 P.M. - HAROLD, 8 P.M. LILACS, 9 P.M GOOFY, 10 P.M
JA NOTICE WHAT TRACK YOU ARRIVE ON?

IT'S A GYP' IMAGINE ME AT EIGHT AN GOOFY AT TEN
I HAVE A DRAG- MEBBE I KIN CHANGE IT FOR A- ER- A SODE'

SO WHAT?
AN 'SO WHAT' RIGHT BACK ATCHA

I'LL SMASH YOU'
I'LL PULL UP YOUR ADAM'S APPLE AN RAP IT AROUND YOUR EAR'
HERE YA ARE- INSULT HIM WITH MY BASE-BALL GLOVE'

SLAP!

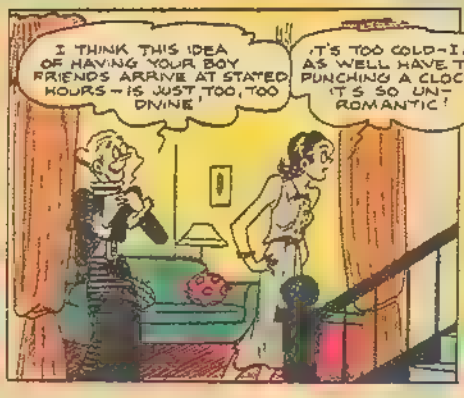
THAT MY FRAN- CALLS FOR A DUEL- MY CARD'
HOKAY' T'MORRA IN HAWK HOLLOW- AT 7 A.M'

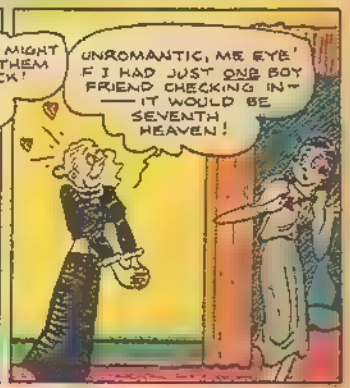
HAROLD TEEN

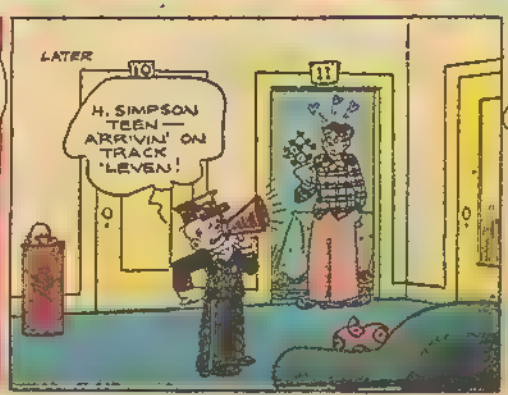
by CARL ED

SYNOPSIS

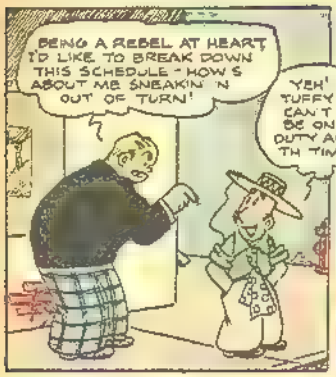
BECAUSE OF HER MANY BOY FRIENDS' CALLING ON HER AT THE SAME TIME, LILLUMS HAS DECIDED TO HAVE THEM FOLLOW A SCHEDULE. TWO OF HER BOY FRIENDS GET IN AN ARGUMENT OVER THE FAIRNESS OF THIS ARRANGEMENT, AND THEY DECIDE TO SETTLE IT WITH A DUEL AT DAWN.

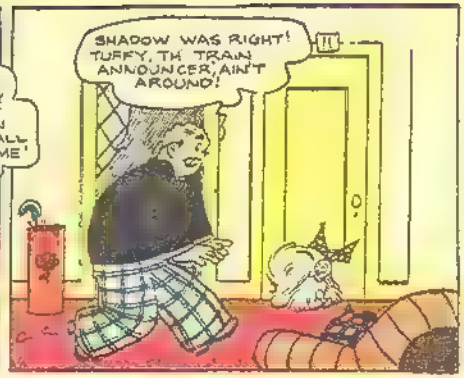


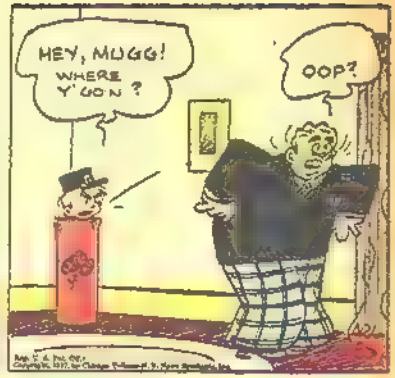


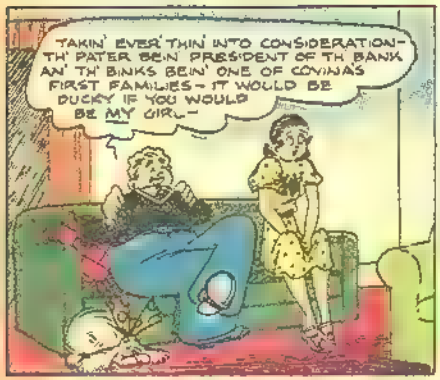


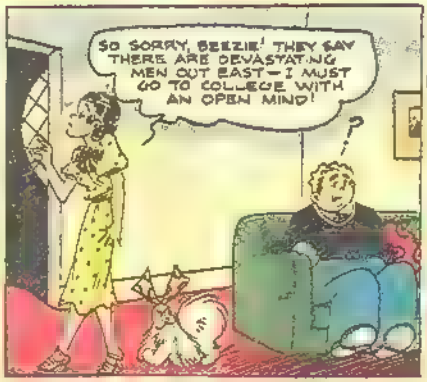
HAROLD TEEN

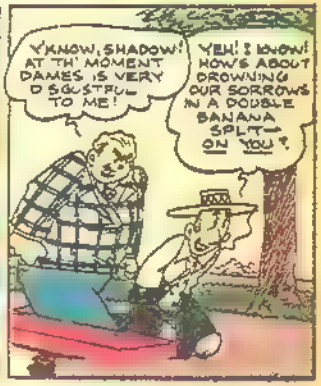

BEING A REBEL AT HEART, I'D LIKE TO BREAK DOWN THIS SCHEDULE - HOW'S ABOUT ME SNEAKIN' N OUT OF TURN!
YEH! TUFFY CAN'T BE ON DUTY ALL TH' TIME!

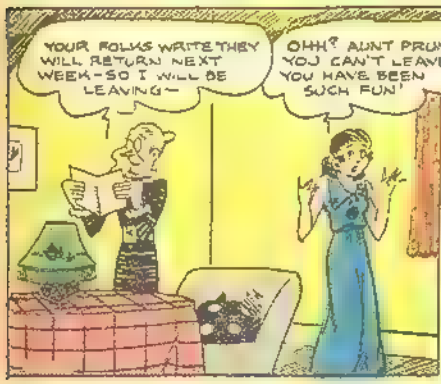

SHADOW WAS RIGHT! TUFFY, TH' TRAIN ANNOUNCER, AIN'T AROUND!

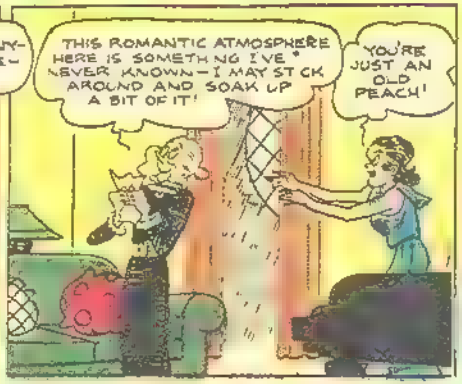

HEY, MUGG! WHERE Y' GO'N ?
OOP?


TAKIN' EVER'THIN' INTO CONSIDERATION- TH' PATER BEIN' PRESIDENT OF TH' BANK AN' TH' BINKS BEIN' ONE OF COVINA'S FIRST FAMILIES - IT WOULD BE DUCKY IF YOU WOULD BE MY GIRL-


SO SORRY, BEEZIE! THEY SAY THERE ARE DEVASTATING MEN OUT EAST - I MUST GO TO COLLEGE WITH AN OPEN MIND!


Y'KNOW, SHADOW! AT TH' MOMENT DAMES IS VERY D SGUST'FUL TO ME!
YEH! I KNOW! HOW'S ABOUT DROWNING OUR SORROWS IN A DOUBLE BANANA SPLIT- ON YOU?


YOUR FOLKS WRITE THEY WILL RETURN NEXT WEEK - SO I WILL BE LEAVING-
OHH? AUNT PRUNY- YOU CAN'T LEAVE- YOU HAVE BEEN SUCH FUN!


THIS ROMANTIC ATMOSPHERE HERE IS SOMETHING I'VE NEVER KNOWN - I MAY STICK AROUND AND SOAK UP A BIT OF IT!
YOU'RE JUST AN OLD PEACH!

DON'T BE SILLY- I'M JUST AN OLD STICK!
AND WHAT A SWELL OLD STICK!

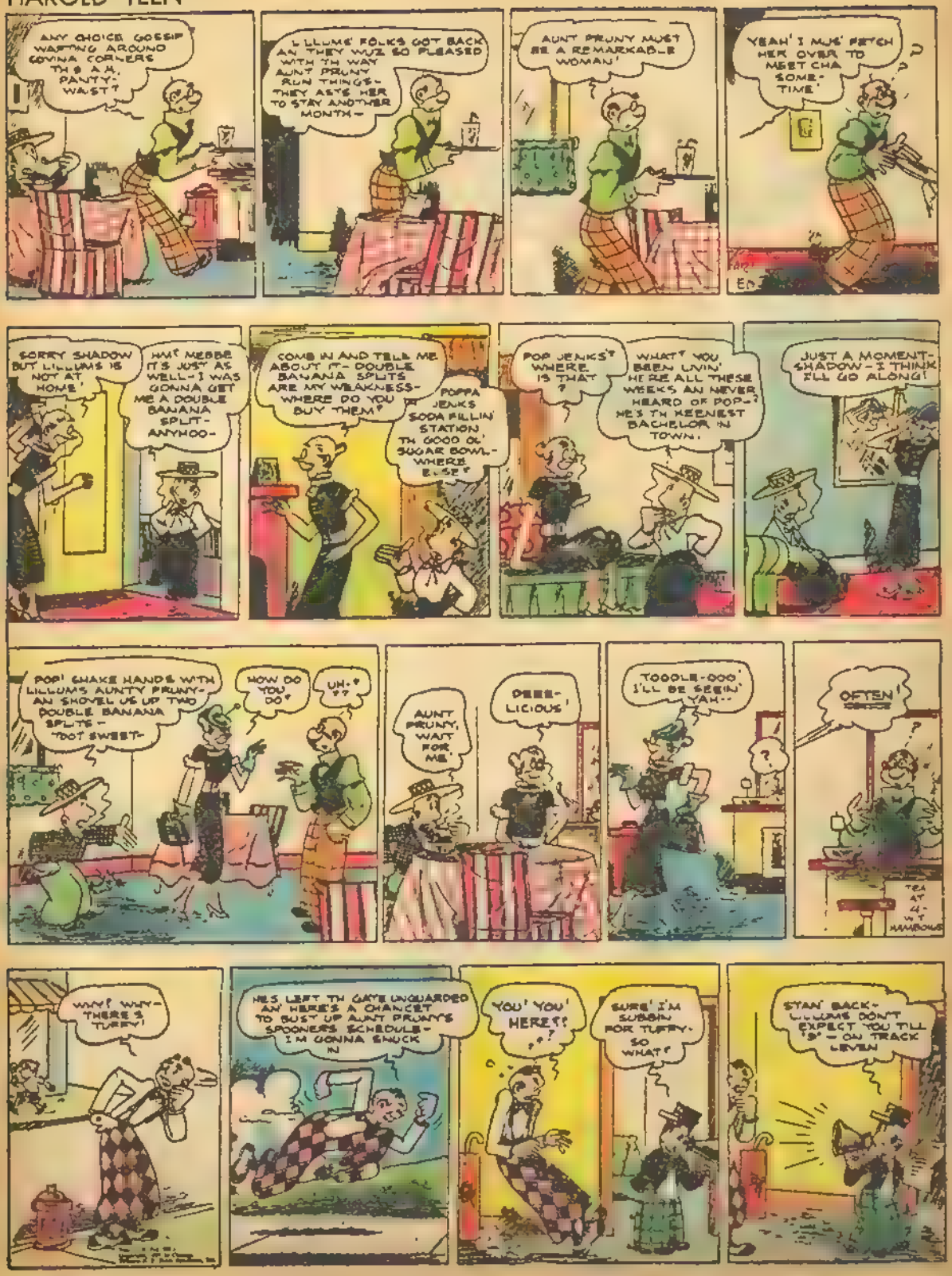
Y'DON'T MEAN TH' LI'L BUG INVITED YOU TO TEA, TOO?
SHO' D D- AN SO WHAT!
TWEAK HIS NOSE, SIMO!

THIS IS GONNA BE FUN- AN Y CAN'T BEAT FUN!
POISON IS RIGHT- HE'S GOT AS MUCH LICENSE TO GO TO LOVEWELLS AS YOU HAVE-
TWEAK HIM BACK, BEEZE!

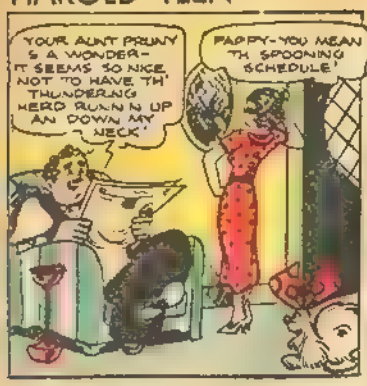
SOCK!
BAM!
SOCK!
DIS- GUST- FUL!

WHAT A PITY! I MADE SO MANY LOVELY THINGS!
DON'T WORRY LI'L PETUNIA- THEY WON'T BE WASTED- NO, MA'M!

HAROLD TEEN


ANY CHOICE GOSSIP WASTING AROUND GOYNA CORNERS TH' A.M. PANTY-WAIST?
L'LLUME' FOLKS GOT BACK AN THEY WUZ SO PLEASED WITH TH WAY AUNT PRUNY RUN THINGS- THEY ASK'S HER TO STAY ANOTHER MONTH-
AUNT PRUNY MUST BE A REMARKABLE WOMAN'
YEAH' I MUS' FETCH HER OVER TO MEET CHA SOME-TIME'
SORRY SHADOW BUT LILLUM'S IS NOT AT HOME'
HM' MEBBE IT'S JUST AS WELL- I WAS GONNA GET ME A DOUBLE BANANA SPLIT- ANYHOO-
COME IN AND TELL ME ABOUT IT- DOUBLE BANANA SPLITS ARE MY WEAKNESS- WHERE DO YOU BUY THEM?
POPPA JENKS SODA FILLIN' STATION TH GOOD OL' SUGAR BOWL- WHERE ELSE?
POP JENKS? WHERE IS THAT?
WHAT? YOU BEEN LIVIN' HERE ALL THESE WEEKS AN NEVER HEARD OF POP-? HE'S TH KEENEST BACHELOR IN TOWN.
JUST A MOMENT- SHADOW- I THINK I'LL GO ALONG!
POP! SHAKE HANDS WITH LILLUM'S AUNTY PRUNY- AN SHOVEL US UP TWO DOUBLE BANANA SPLITS - 'DOT SWEET-
HOW DO YOU DO?
UH-?
AUNT PRUNY, WAIT FOR ME'
DEEE-LICIOUS'
TOODLE-OOO' I'LL BE SEEIN' YAH--
OFTEN'
WHY! WHY- THERE'S TUFFY!
HE'S LEFT TH GATE UNGUARDED AN' HERE'S A CHANCE! TO BUST UP AUNT PRUNY'S SPOONERS SCHEDULE- I'M GONNA SHUCK IN
YOU' YOU' HERE?!
SURE' I'M SUBBIN FOR TUFFY- SO WHAT?
STAN' BACK- LILLUM'S DON'T EXPECT YOU TILL '9' - ON TRACK LEVEN

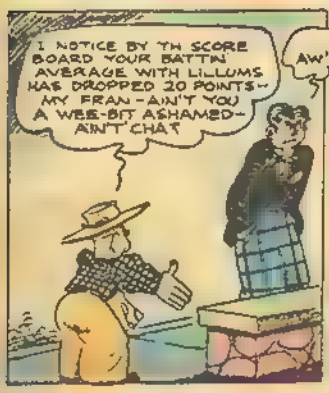
HAROLD TEEN

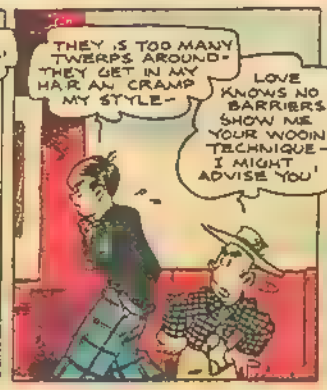


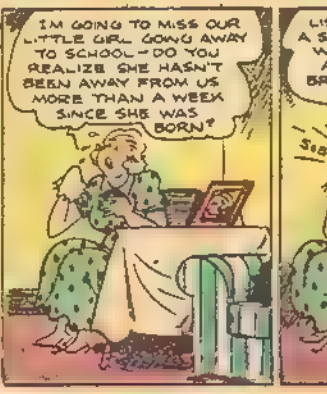
AND SO

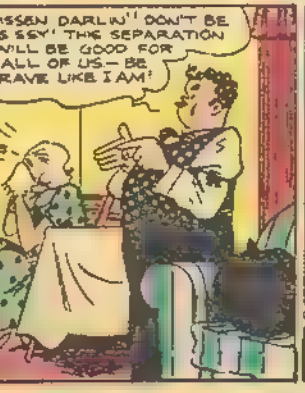
-TIME TABLE-
LOVEWELL LANE
AUNT PRUNY - YARDMASTER
TUFFY - GUARD

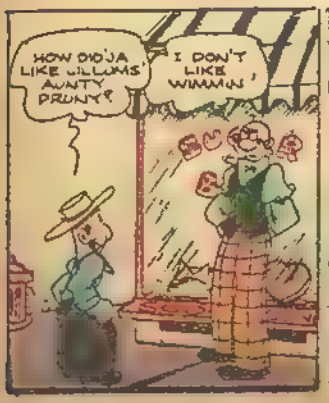
NAME	TIME	TRACK	BATTIN AVERAGE
BEEZIE	7 P.M.	10	.134
HAROLD	8 P.M.	12	.451
LILACS	9 P.M.	11	.354
GOOFY	10 P.M.	9	.009
POISON	11 P.M.	10	.349
	LIGHTS OUT		

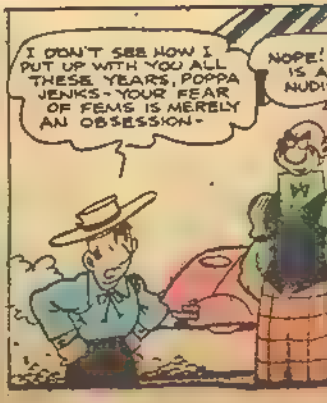


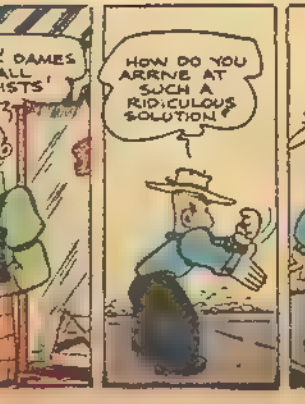










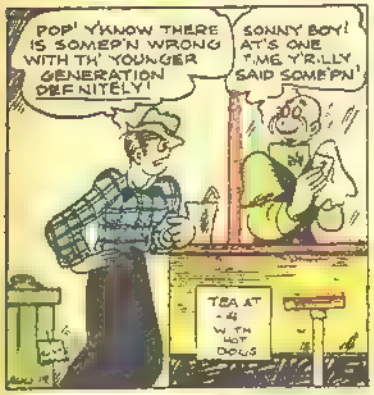


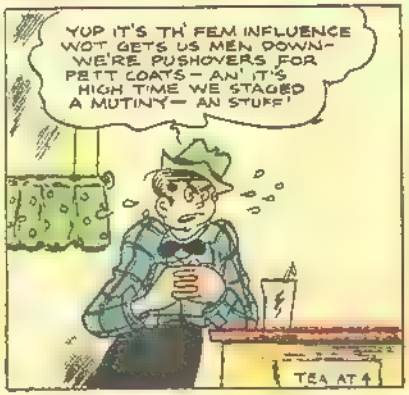
HAROLD TEEN

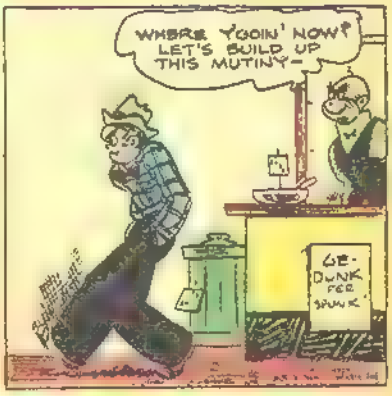
BY CARL ED

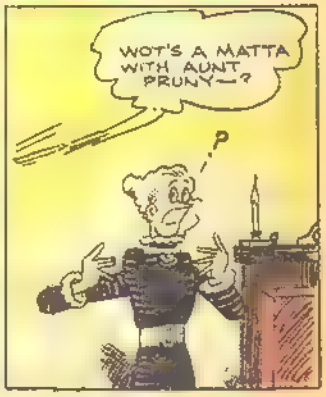
SYNOPSIS

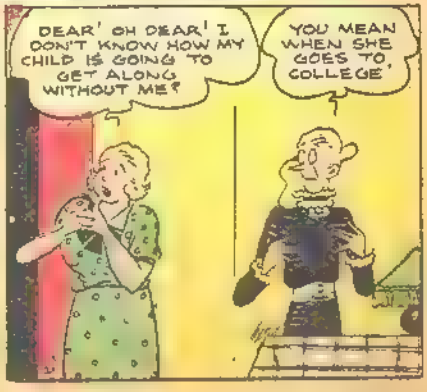
THE BOYS ARE ON A DATE SCHEDULE AND THE LOVEWELL HOUSE IS NO LONGER CROWDED. AUNT PRUNY HAS MET POPPA JENKS AND THE SUGAR BOWL AND SEEMS TO LIKE THEM BOTH



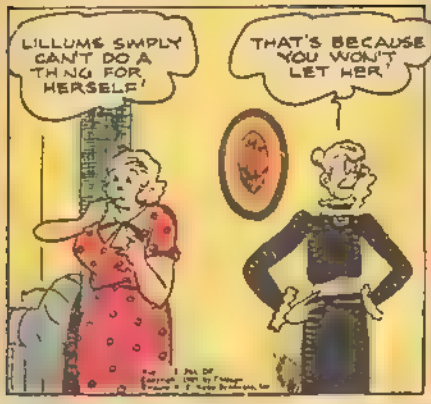




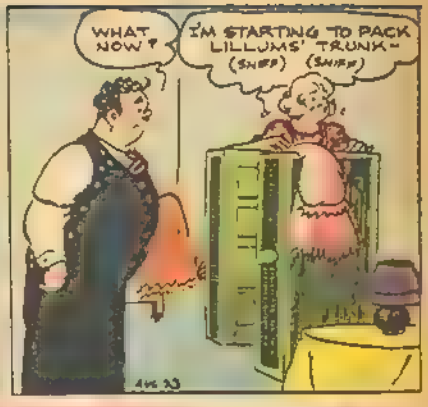


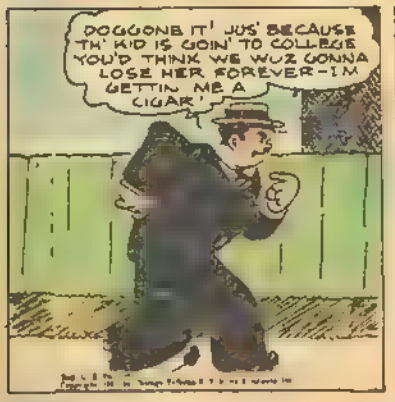


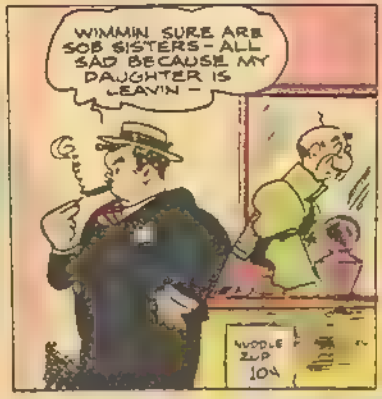
HAROLD TEEN

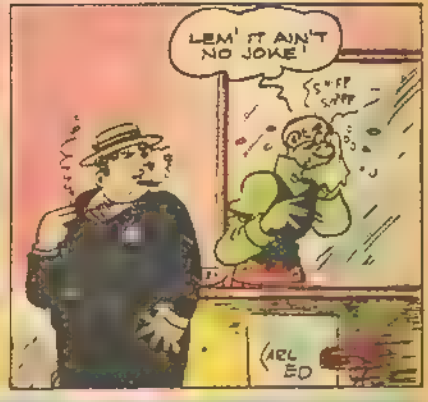

LILLUMS SIMPLY CAN'T DO A THING FOR HERSELF!
THAT'S BECAUSE YOU WON'T LET HER!

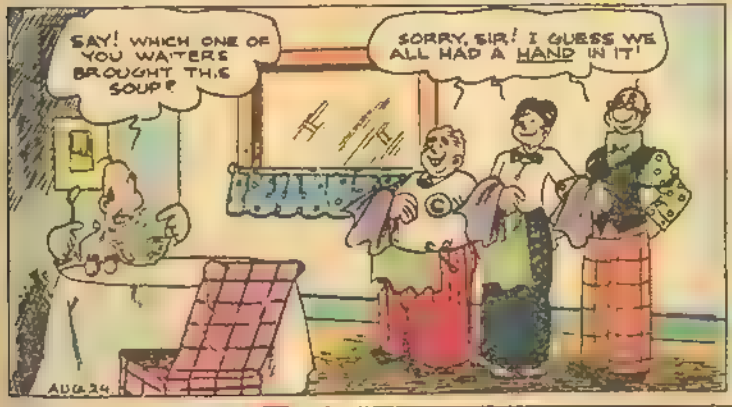
FIDDLESTICK - IT'LL DO HER A WORLD OF GOOD TO GET AWAY FROM YOU — AND YOU, TOO!

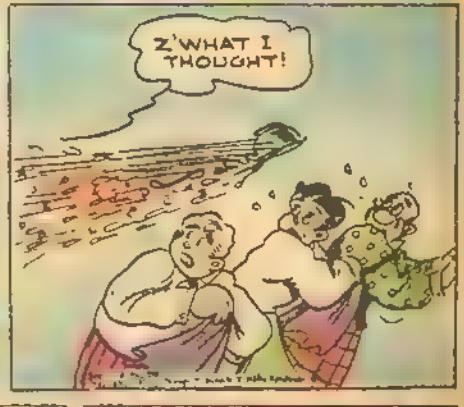

WHAT NOW?
I'M STARTING TO PACK LILLUMS' TRUNK-
(SNIFF)
(SNIFF)

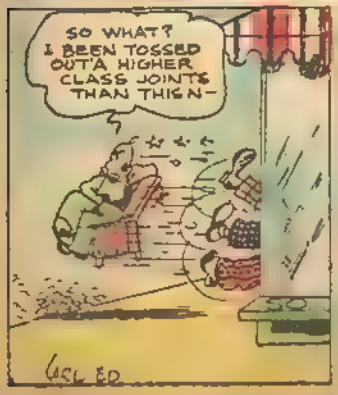

DOGGONE IT! JUS' BECAUSE TH' KID IS GOIN' TO COLLEGE YOU'D THINK WE WUZ GONNA LOSE HER FOREVER - I'M GETTIN' ME A CIGAR!

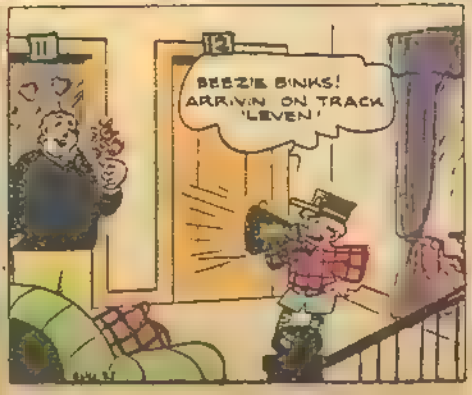

WIMMIN SURE ARE SOB SISTERS - ALL SAD BECAUSE MY DAUGHTER IS LEAVIN -
WOOLE ZUP JOY


LEM' IT AIN'T NO JOKE!
SNIFF SNIFF
ARL ED


SAY! WHICH ONE OF YOU WAITERS BROUGHT THIS SOUP?
SORRY, SIR! I GUESS WE ALL HAD A HAND IN IT!
AUG 24

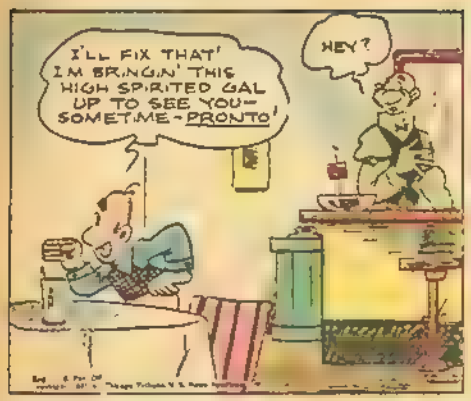

Z'WHAT I THOUGHT!

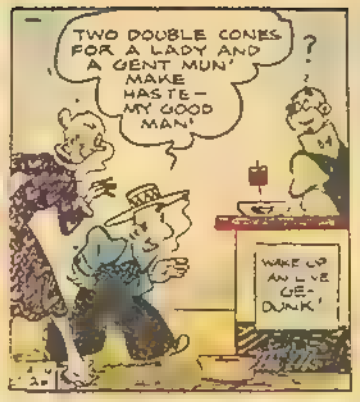

SO WHAT? I BEEN TOSSED OUT'A HIGHER CLASS JOINTS THAN THIS N-
ARL ED


BEEZ'E BINKS! ARRIVIN ON TRACK 'LEVEN!

MEANWHILE - ELSEWHERE!
HAS AUNT PRUNY BEEN OVER T'CALL ON YOU LATELY, POPPA JENKS!
NO - THANK YOU!
TEA AT FOUR
HAMBURGS HOT DOGS!

HAROLD TEEN

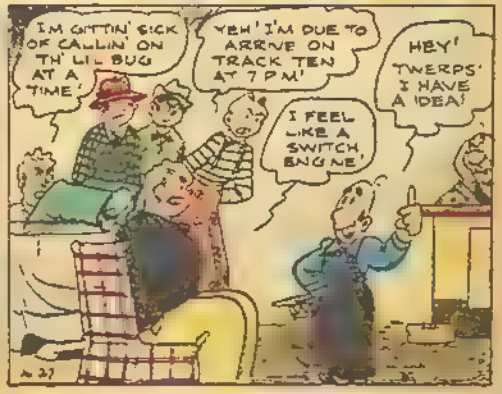

I'LL FIX THAT! I'M BRINGIN' THIS HIGH SPIRITED GAL UP TO SEE YOU—SOMETIME—PRONTO!
HEY?


TWO DOUBLE CONES FOR A LADY AND A GENT MUN' MAKE HASTE—MY GOOD MAN!
?
WAKE UP AN' LIVE GE-DUNK!

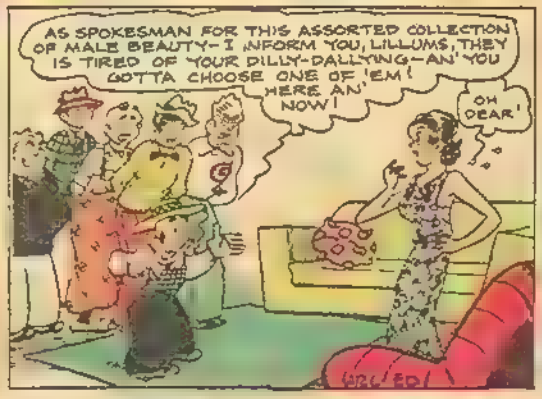
NICE DAY—TISN'T IT??
??
Xup!

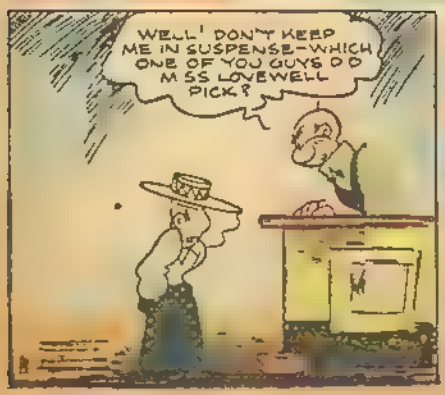
LATER
DOGGONE! I'M WORRIED SHE DIDN'T EAT HER CONE—IT MELTED AN RUN ALL OVER—

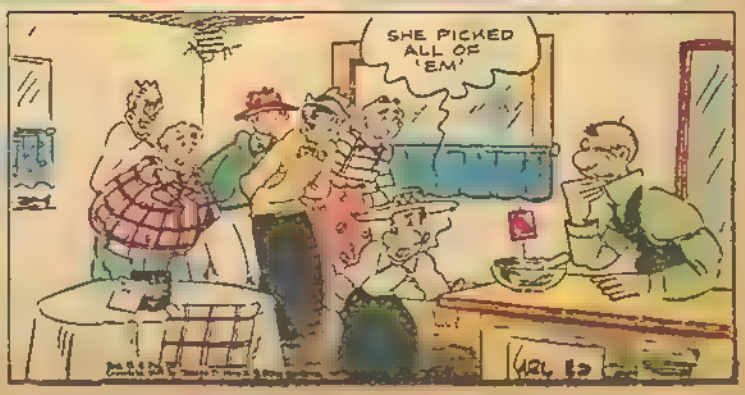
J'SEE HER LOOK INTO YOUR EYES, YOU OL' DON JUAN—? SHE'S GONE GA-GA OVER YOU—YOU GOOF!


I'M GITTIN' SICK OF CALLIN' ON TH' LIL BUG AT A TIME!
YEH! I'M DUE TO ARRIVE ON TRACK TEN AT 7 PM!
I FEEL LIKE A SWITCH ENGINE!
HEY! 'TWERPS! I HAVE A IDEA!

WHY NOT MAKE TH' LIL LADY DECIDE WHICH ONE OF YOU TWITS IS TH' APPLE OF HER EYE—AN' STUFF!
SNAP!


AS SPOKESMAN FOR THIS ASSORTED COLLECTION OF MALE BEAUTY—I INFORM YOU, LILLUMS, THEY IS TIRED OF YOUR DILLY-DALLYING—AN' YOU GOTTA CHOOSE ONE OF 'EM HERE AN' NOW!
OH DEAR!


WELL! DON'T KEEP ME IN SUSPENSE—WHICH ONE OF YOU GUYS DO MISS LOVEWELL PICK?


SHE PICKED ALL OF 'EM!

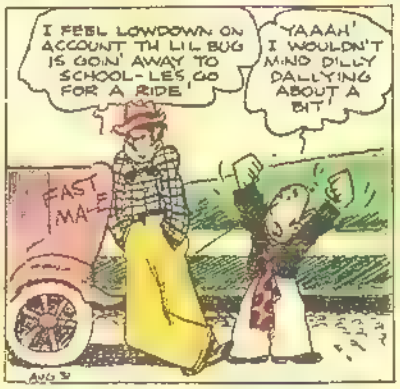
HAROLD TEEN

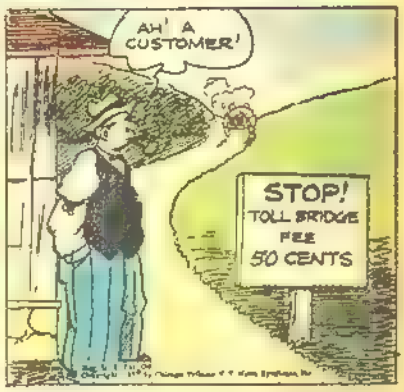
LILLUMS IS SO BUSY PACKIN' TO GO AWAY TO COLLEGE- YOU CAN'T EVEN LIGHT IN HER HOUSE - FOOEY- GUESS I'LL ANKLE DOWN AN HECKLE POP A BIT!
FOR SALE
AUG 30

A LUSCIOUS 'SAM HANDWITCH - AND A COOL GLASS 'OF MILK'
AH!

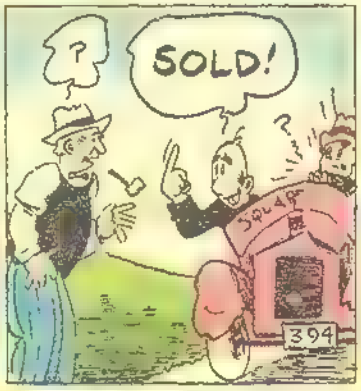
SAY, POP! DO YOU SLICE THIS HAM?
CERTAINLY I SLICED TH' HAM- WHY?

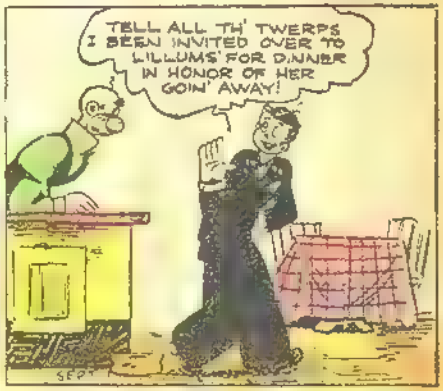
?
NOTHIN'! ONLY Y'DARN NEAR MISSED TH' HAM!

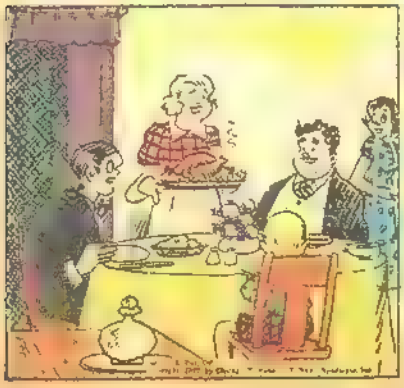

I FEEL LOWDOWN ON ACCOUNT TH LIL BUG IS GOIN' AWAY TO SCHOOL - LES GO FOR A RIDE!
YAAAH! I WOULDN'T MIND DILLY DALLYING ABOUT A BIT
FAST MA-E
AUG 31


AH! A CUSTOMER!
STOP! TOLL BRIDGE FEE 50 CENTS

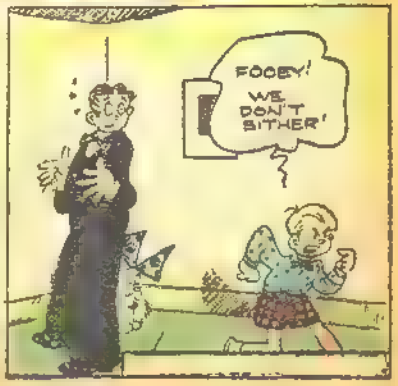
FIFTY CENTS!
?
394


?
SOLD!
?
394


TELL ALL TH' TWERPS I BEEN INVITED OVER TO LILLUMS' FOR DINNER IN HONOR OF HER GOIN' AWAY!
SEPT



WHEW! HOT DOG I DON'T VERY OFTEN EAT A DINNER LIKE I HAD TODAY!

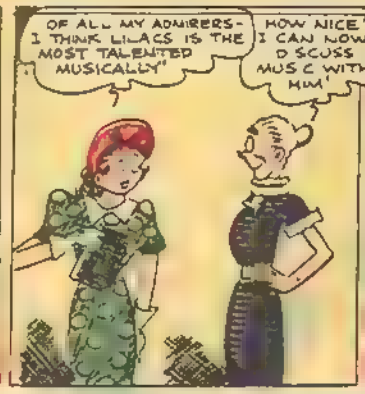

FOOEY! WE DON'T EITHER!

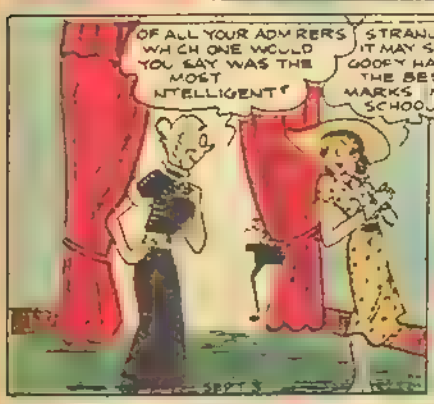
HAROLD TEEN

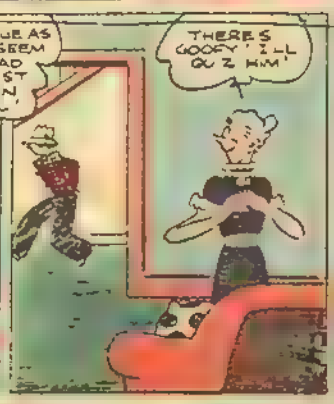
BY CARL ED

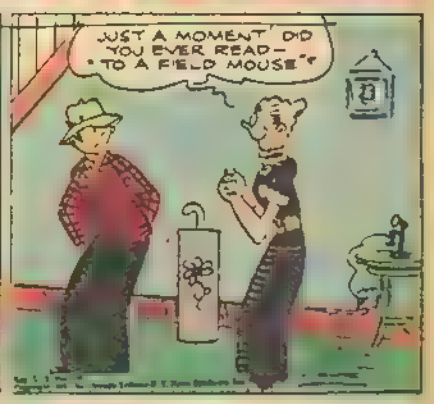
SYNOPSIS

THE TIME IS DRAWING NEAR FOR LILLUMS' DEPARTURE FOR COLLEGE. IN THE MEANTIME, SHADOW IS PROMOTING A ROMANCE BETWEEN AUNT PRUNY AND POPPA JENKS





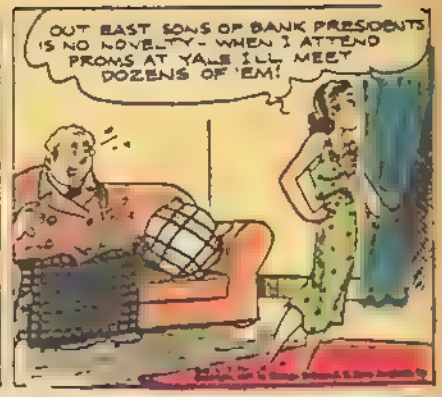


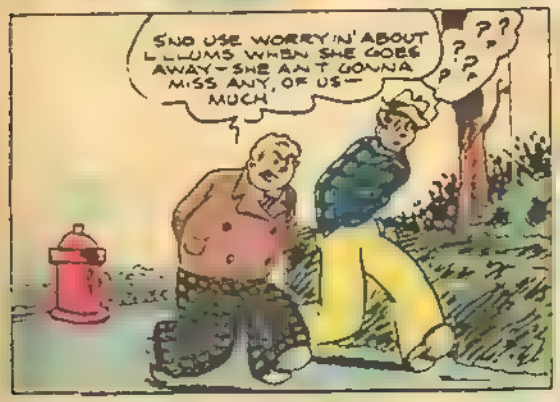


HAROLD TEEN

WHAT DO LLLUMS' AUNT PRUNY MEAN 'I GOT IT?'
SHE JES WANTED TO KNOW IF YOU HAD ROMANTIC EYES
WAKE UP AND LIVE GEDUNK!

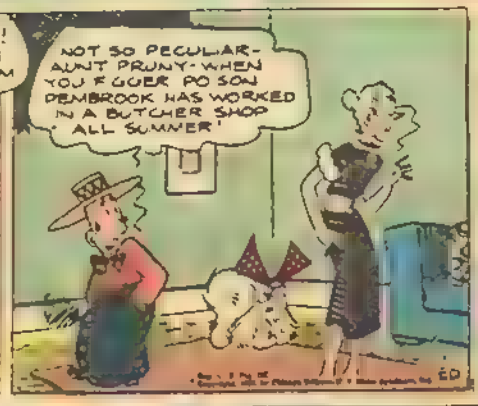
BEING AS HOW TH' PATER'S PRESIDENT OF TH BANK AN TH BANKS IS TH LEADIN' CITIZENS OF COVINA—YOU OUGHTA BE MY GAL—BEFORE YOU LEAVE!

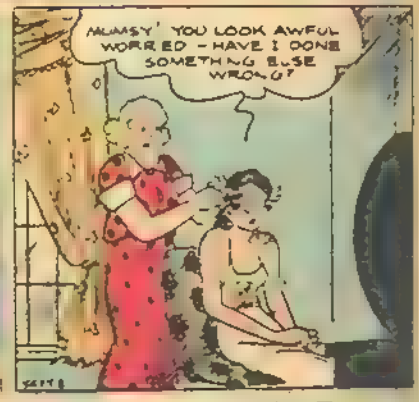

OUT EAST SONS OF BANK PRESIDENTS IS NO NOVELTY—WHEN I ATTEND PROMS AT YALE I'LL MEET DOZENS OF 'EM!


SNO USE WORRY'N' ABOUT LLLUMS WHEN SHE GOES AWAY—SHE AN'T GONNA MISS ANY, OF US—MUCH
? ? ? ? ?

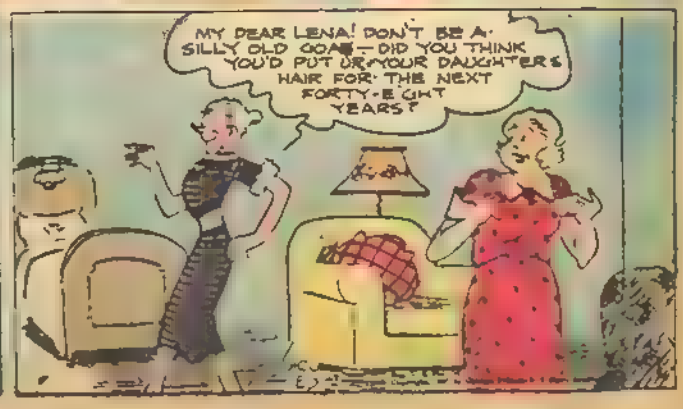
I NEVER SAUSAGE EYES AS THINE, AN' IF YOU'LL BUTCHER' HANDS IN MINE AND LIVER ROUND ME EVERY DAY, WE'LL SEEK SOME HAM-LET FAR AWAY. AN MEAT LIFE'S FROWN WITH LOVES CARESS AND CLEAVER ROAD TO HAPPINESS!

WHAT A PECULIAR POEM! BUT NOWADAYS YOU CAN EXPECT ANYTHING FROM THESE YOUNG PEOPLE


NOT SO PECULIAR—AUNT PRUNY—WHEN YOU FIGUER PO SON PEMBROOK HAS WORKED IN A BUTCHER SHOP ALL SUMMER!


MUMSY! YOU LOOK AWFUL WORRIED—HAVE I DONE SOMETHING ELSE WRONG?

NO! DARLING! BUT HOW ARE YOU EVER GOING TO GET YOUR HAIR UP WHEN YOU ARE AT COLLEGE?
I'LL MANAGE!

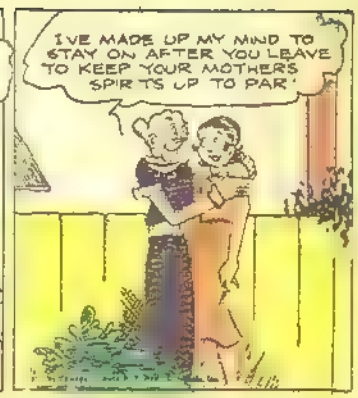

MY DEAR LENA! DON'T BE A SILLY OLD GOOSE—DID YOU THINK YOU'D PUT UP YOUR DAUGHTER'S HAIR FOR THE NEXT FORTY-EIGHT YEARS?

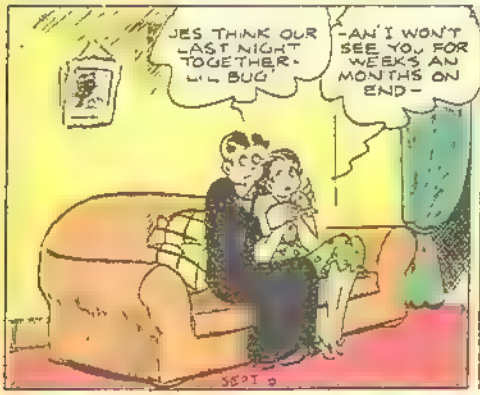
HAROLD TEEN

I'M AWFULLY WORRIED ABOUT MOMS - AUNT PRUNY!

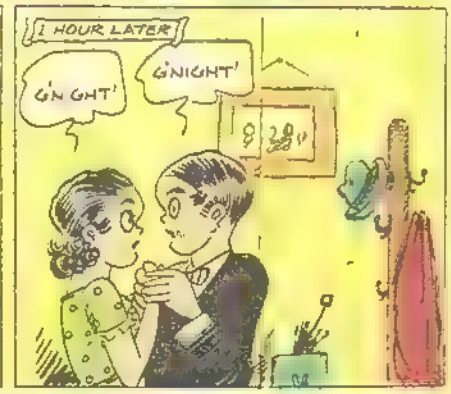
DON'T BE SILLY! YOUR MOTHER IS IN THE BEST OF HEALTH

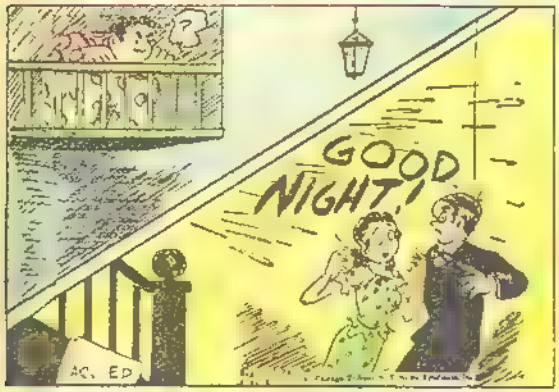
I'M AFRAID MOTHER WILL BE TERRIBLY LONESOME WHEN I GO TO COLLEGE

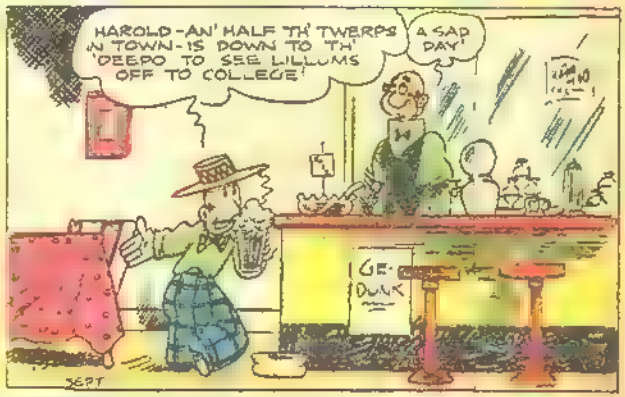

I'VE MADE UP MY MIND TO STAY ON AFTER YOU LEAVE TO KEEP YOUR MOTHER'S SPIRITS UP TO PAR!

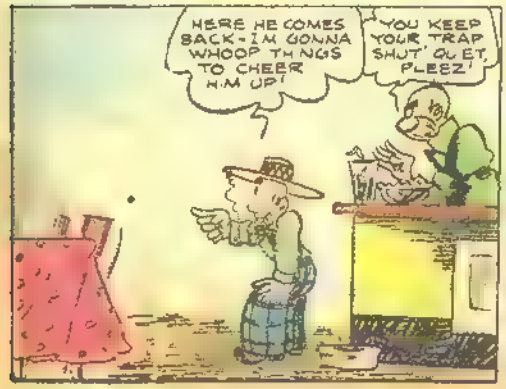

JES THINK OUR LAST NIGHT TOGETHER - LITTLE BUG!
-AN' I WON'T SEE YOU FOR WEEKS AN MONTHS ON END -

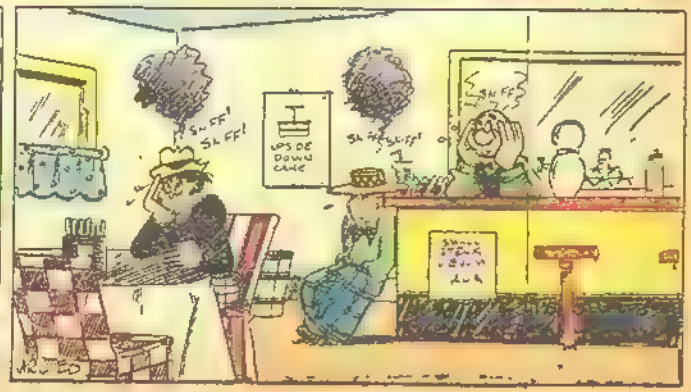
G'NIGHT!
G'N GHT!


1 HOUR LATER
G'N GHT!
G'NIGHT!


GOOD NIGHT!


HAROLD - AN' HALF TH' TWERPS IN TOWN - IS DOWN TO TH' 'DEEPO TO SEE LILLUMS OFF TO COLLEGE!
A SAD DAY!


HERE HE COMES BACK - I'M GONNA WHOOP THINGS TO CHEER HIM UP!
YOU KEEP YOUR TRAP SHUT QUIET, PLEEZ!

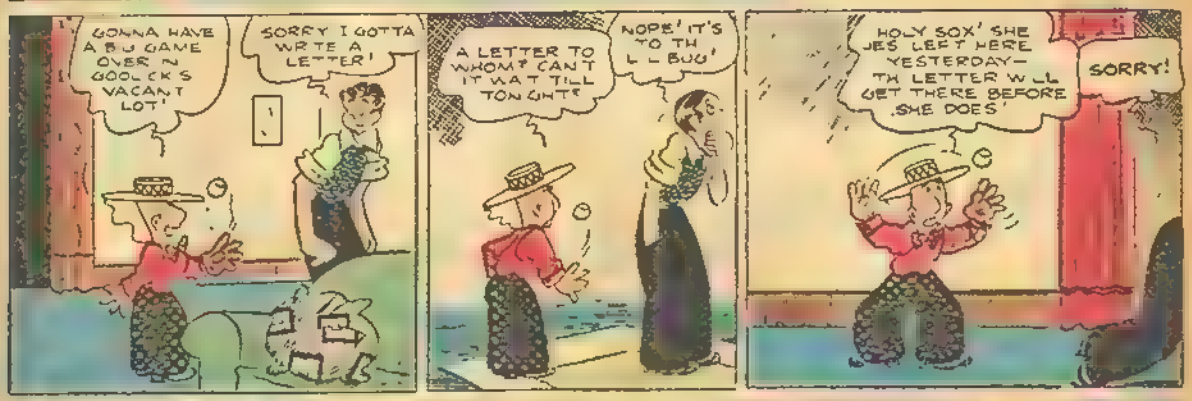

SLIFF!
SLIFF!
UPSIDE DOWN CAKE
SLIFF

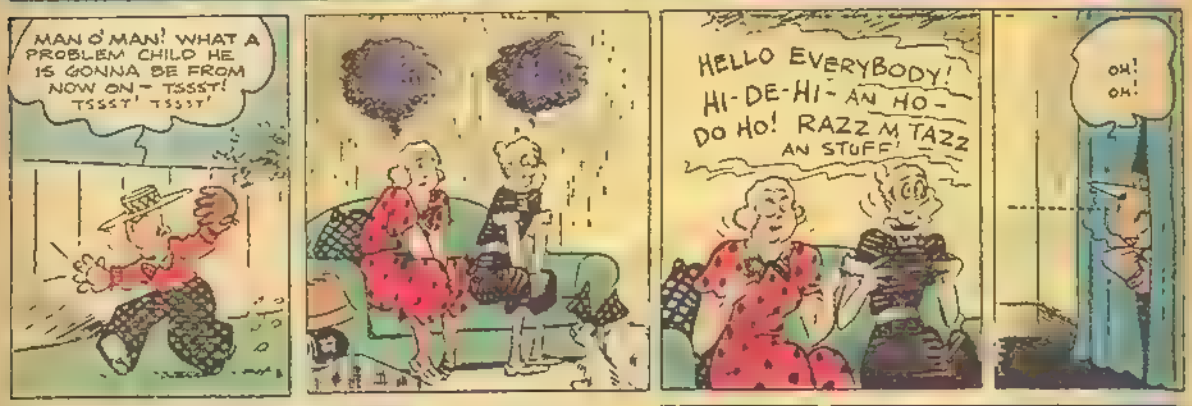
HAROLD TEEN

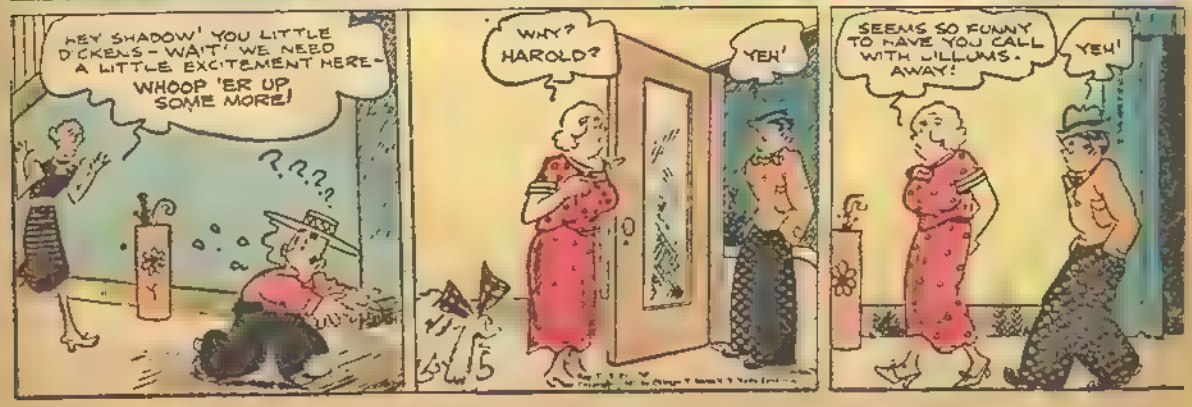
BY CARL ED

SYNOPSIS

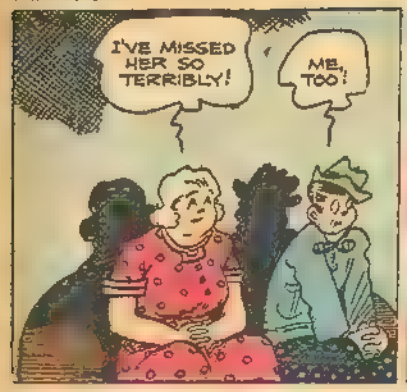
AUNT PRUNY HAS DECIDED TO STAY AT THE LOVEWELLS WHILE LIL' LUMS IS AWAY. THE SAD DAY HAS ARRIVED TOO SOON AND LILLUMS HAS LEFT FOR COLLEGE

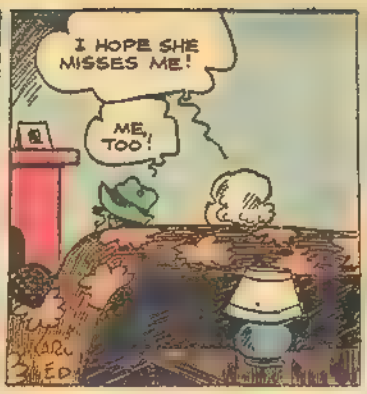


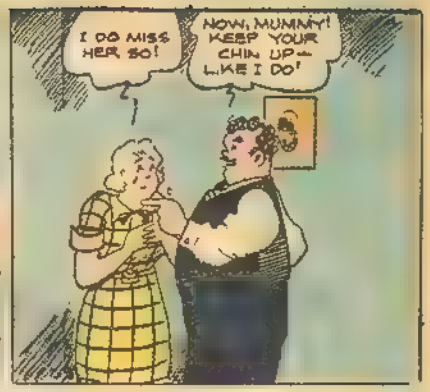


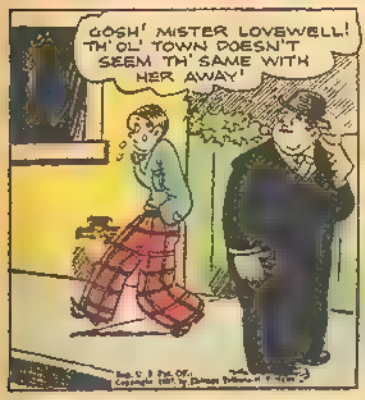


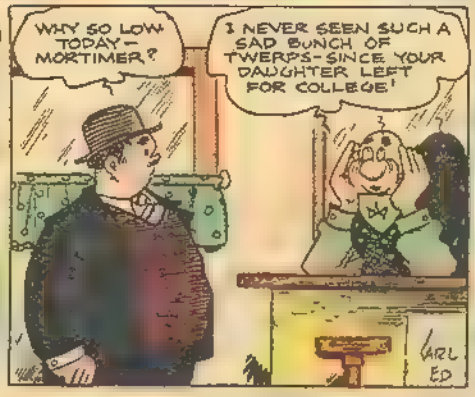
HAROLD TEEN

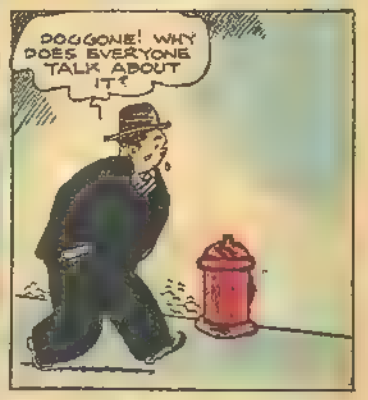

I'VE MISSED HER SO TERRIBLY!
ME, TOO!

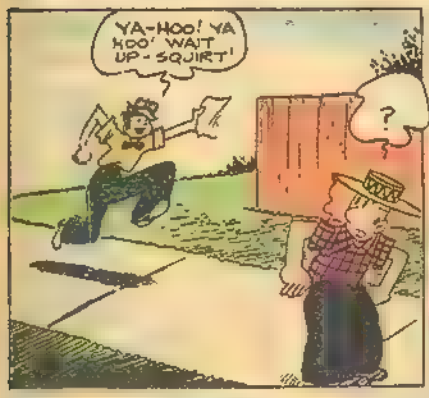

I HOPE SHE MISSES ME!
ME, TOO!


I DO MISS HER SO!
NOW, MUMMY! KEEP YOUR CHIN UP— LIKE I DO!

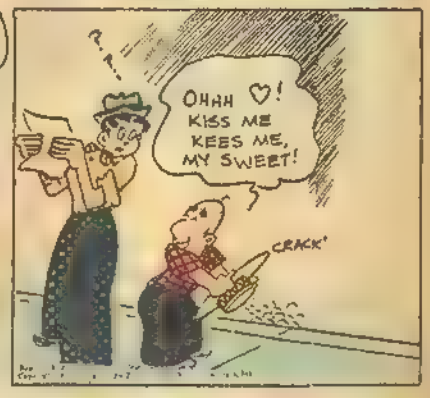

GOSH! MISTER LOVEWELL! TH' OL' TOWN DOESN'T SEEM TH' SAME WITH HER AWAY!


WHY SO LOW TODAY— MORTIMER?
I NEVER SEEN SUCH A SAD BUNCH OF TWERPS—SINCE YOUR DAUGHTER LEFT FOR COLLEGE!
CARL ED


DOGGONE! WHY DOES EVERYONE TALK ABOUT IT?


YA-HOO! YA HOO! WAIT UP-SQUIRT!
?

MY FIRST LETTER FROM TH' LI'L BUG AT COLLEGE—AN' SHE SAYS—"QUOTE"—"I DO MISS YOU TERRIBLY BIG BRUTE—"

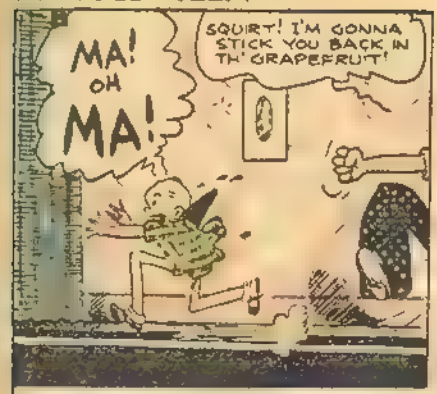

OHHH ♡! KISS ME KEES ME, MY SWEET!
CRACK!

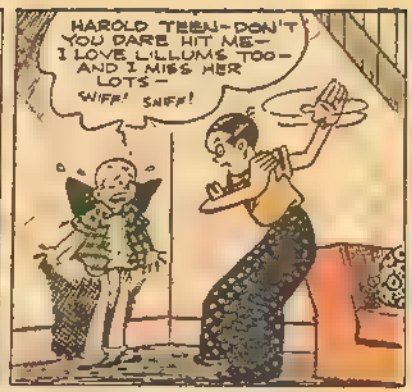
FOOEY! HE IS STILL A PROBLEM CHILD—

HAROLD! WHY ARE YUH SIT'TIN' LIKE THAT ALL TH' TIME? WHY ARE YAH? HUH?
G'WAY!

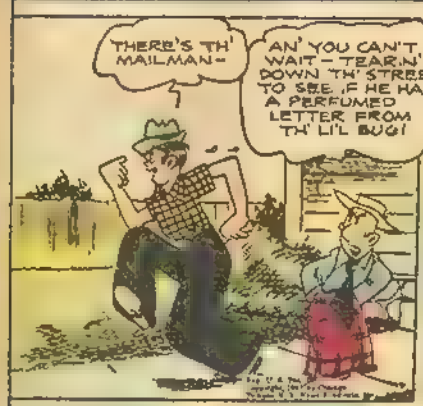
—AND WHY DO YOU LOOK LIKE A SICK CAT? WHY DO YOU? HUH?
G'WAY!

—I KNOW! IT'S ON ACCOUNT OF YOU MISS YOUR LI'L BUG— I BETCHA!
?


MA! OH MA!
SQUIRT! I'M GONNA STICK YOU BACK IN TH' GRAPEFRUIT!

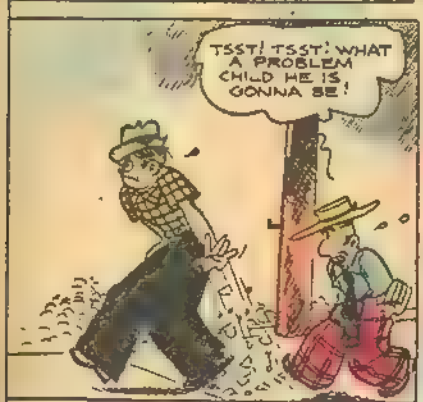

HAROLD TEEN-DON'T YOU DARE HIT ME- I LOVE LILLUMS TOO- AND I MISS HER LOTS-
SNIFF! SNIFF!

WHY? BLESS YOUR LIL HEART WHY DON'T YOU SAY SO IN TH' FIRST PLACE?


THERE'S TH' MAILMAN-
AN' YOU CAN'T WAIT - TEARIN' DOWN TH' STREET TO SEE IF HE HAS A PERFUMED LETTER FROM TH' LIL BUG!

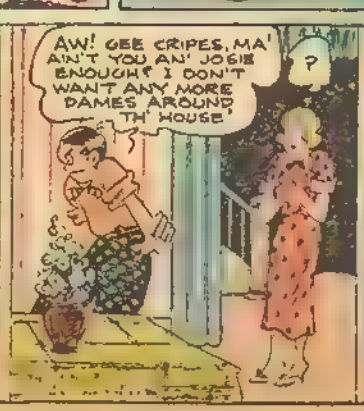
-HE HAD ONE! LISSEN' SHE MISSES ME- DEFINITELY- I'LL READ ON-
AN' I GOTTA LISSEN!

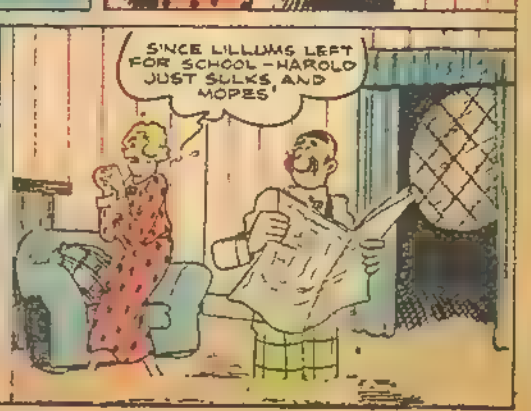
-"AND I'M GOING TO MY FIRST PROM FRIDAY - ALL THOSE HANDSOME YALE BOYS WILL BE THERE -AND- AM I THRILLED!


TSST! TSST! WHAT A PROBLEM CHILD HE IS, GONNA BE!

I'M SO WORRIED ABOUT HAROLD! SINCE THAT LOVEWELL GIRL LEFT HE JUST MOPES AROUND'
WHY NOT INVITE ANOTHER ONE OF HIS GIRL FRIENDS TO DINNER!

HAROLD, DEAR! I THINK I'LL INVITE GIGGLES DEWBERRY OVER FOR DINNER!


AW! GEE CRIPES, MA! AIN'T YOU AN' JOSIE ENOUGH? I DON'T WANT ANY MORE DAMES AROUND TH' HOUSE!
?


SINCE LILLUMS LEFT FOR SCHOOL - HAROLD JUST SULKS, AND MOPES!

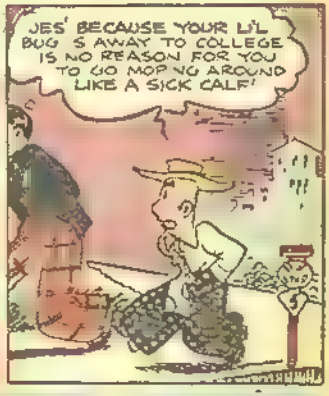
HAROLD TEEN

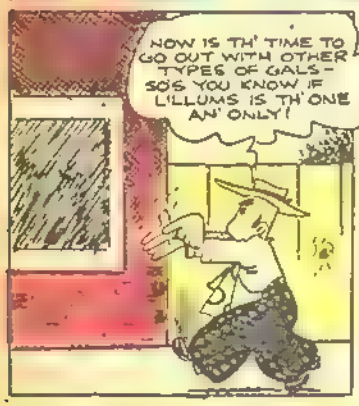
by CARL ED

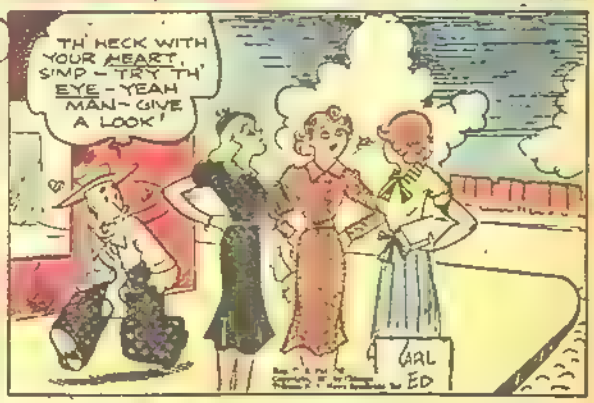
Synopsis

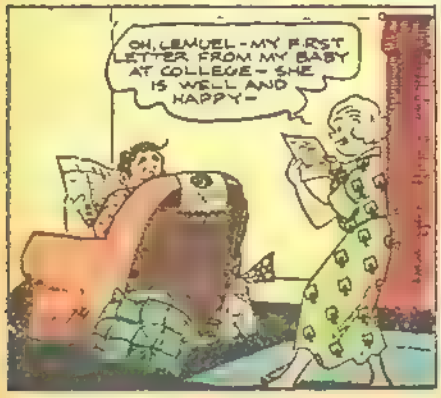
LILLUMS HAS LEFT FOR COLLEGE AND SEEMS TO HAVE TAKEN MANY HEARTS WITH HER.

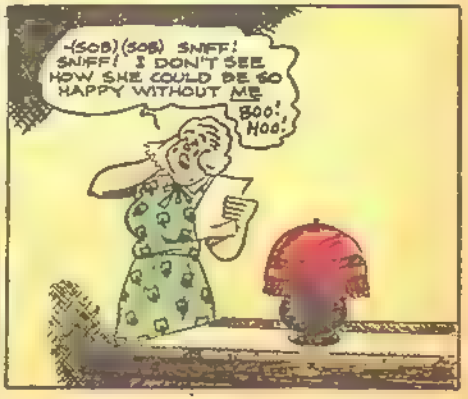
HAROLD, OUR HERO, HAS TAKEN IT ESPECIALLY HARD AND SHADOW HAS BEEN ENDEAVORING TO MAKE LIFE EASIER FOR HIM..... WE WONDER...



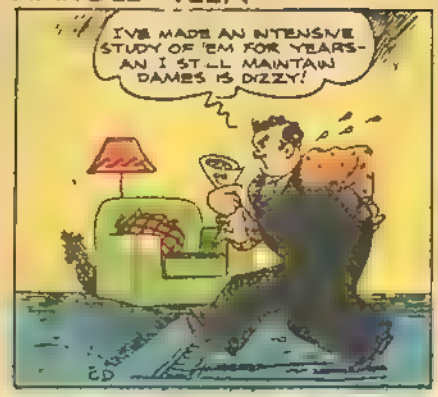


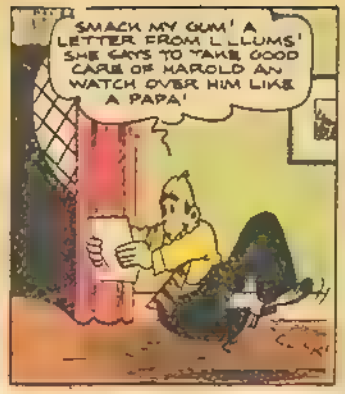


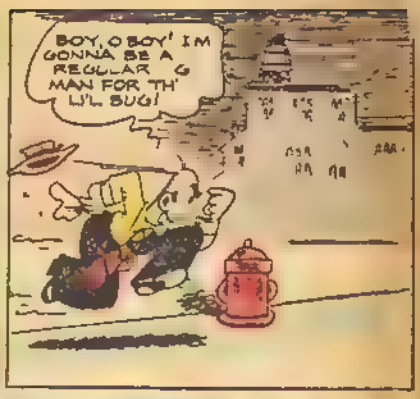




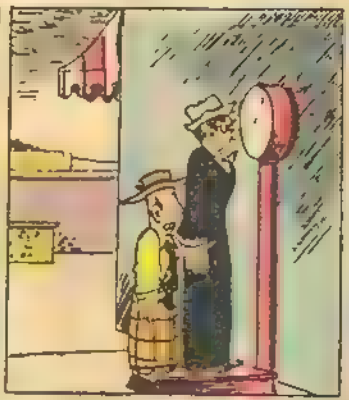
HAROLD TEEN


I'VE MADE AN INTENSIVE STUDY OF 'EM FOR YEARS- AN I ST-LL MAINTAIN DAMES IS DIZZY!


SMACK MY GUM! A LETTER FROM L-LLUMS! SHE SAYS TO TAKE GOOD CARE OF HAROLD AN WATCH OVER HIM LIKE A PAPA!


BOY, O BOY! I'M GONNA BE A REGULAR G MAN FOR TH' LI'L BUG!

-LLUMS ASKED ME TO KEEP A EYE ON HAROLD - AN BELIEVE YOU ME - I'M DO'N' JUS' THAT!



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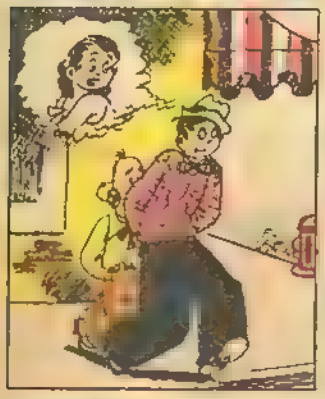
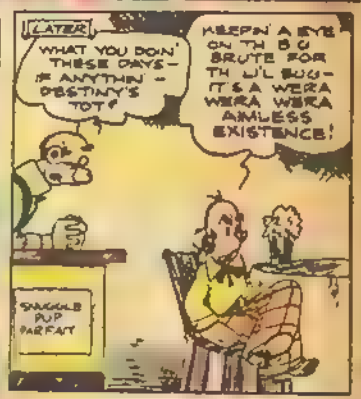
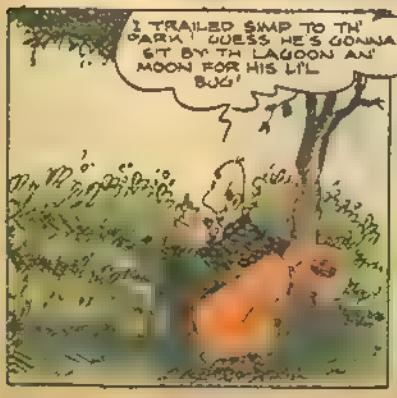
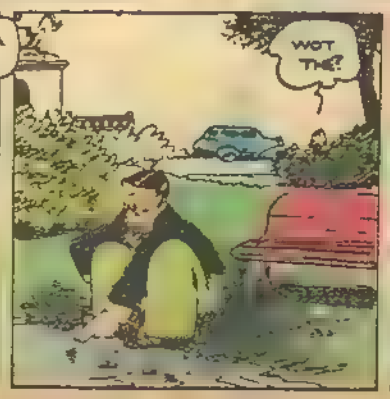
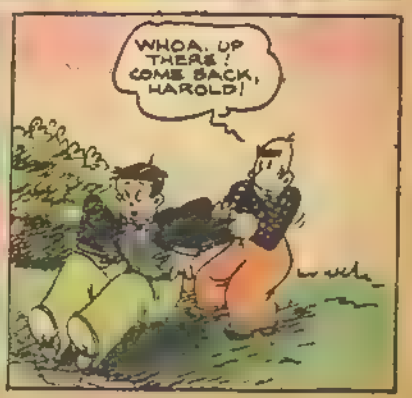


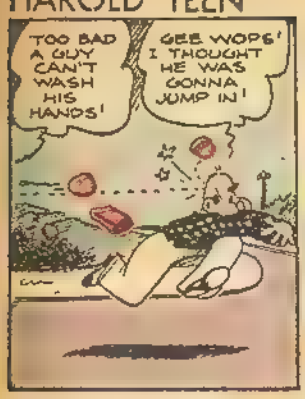

LATER
WHAT YOU DON' THESE DAYS - IF ANYTHIN - DESTINY'S TOT?
KEEPIN' A EYE ON TH B G BRUTE FOR TH LI'L BUG - IT'S A WERA WERA WERA AIMLESS EXISTENCE!
SNAGGLE PUP PARFAIT


I TRAILED SIMP TO TH' PARK! GUESS HE'S GONNA SIT BY TH LAGOON AN' MOON FOR HIS LI'L BUG!


WOT THE?


WHOA, UP THERE! COME BACK, HAROLD!

HAROLD TEEN

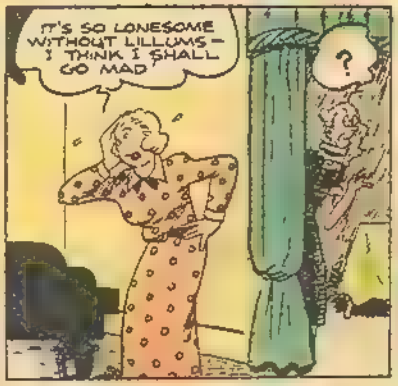

TOO BAD A GUY CAN'T WASH HIS HANDS!
GEE WOPS! I THOUGHT HE WAS GONNA JUMP IN!

I WORRY SO ABOUT LILLUMS! I WONDER IF SHE IS UNHAPPY BEING AWAY FROM HAROLD TEEN!

F'GET IT, LENA - WHEN I WAS YOUNG MY MA WORRIED ABOUT ME WHEN A GIRL FRIEND OF MINE LEFT TOWN --

- SHUX! IN NO TIME AT ALL I HAD FIVE NEW GIRL FRIENDS - IT JUS SHOWS HOW SILLY IT IS TO WORRY!

OH? SO? YOU WERE IN LOVE WITH MANY GIRLS BEFORE YOU MET ME??


IT'S SO LONESOME WITHOUT LILLUMS - I THINK I SHALL GO MAD!
?

I'LL PUT ON A FEW SNAPPY RECORDS AS LILLUMS USED TO PLAY THEM - IT WILL CHEER HER UP!

HOW'M A DOIN'? HEY! HE

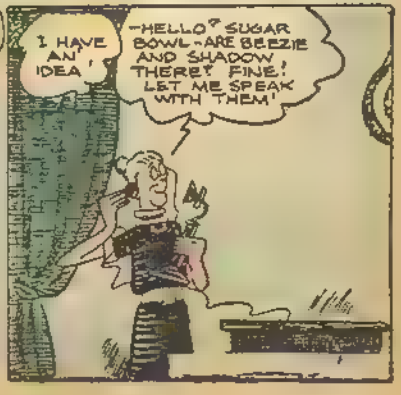
PRUNELLA? WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?
YEAH MAN! HO' HO! AN' ♪ HI DE ♪ HI!
SNAP!

SWEETHEART ♪ HOW I MISS YOU ♪ TONIGHT! ♪

GEE! YOU SING PURTY, HAROLD!
URK??

SNOOPIN' AGAIN - HEY?
MA! OH MA!
DON'T YOU DARE SLAP ME - I MEAN IT - YOU BIG LUG

LENA COMPLAINS THERE IS NO LIFE AROUND THE HOUSE SINCE LILLUMS LEFT!

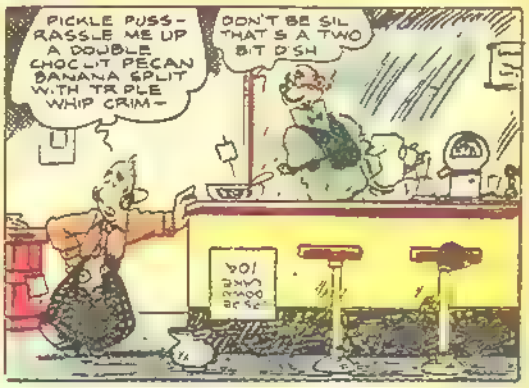

I HAVE AN IDEA!
- HELLO? SUGAR BOWL - ARE BEEZIE AND SHADOW THERE? FINE! LET ME SPEAK WITH THEM!

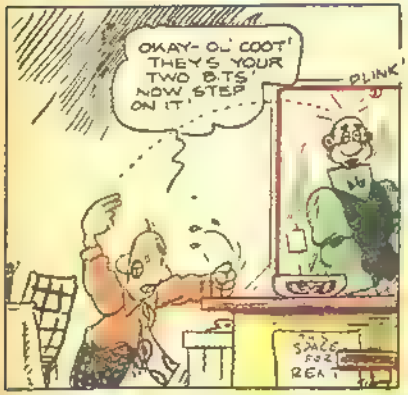
HAROLD TEEN

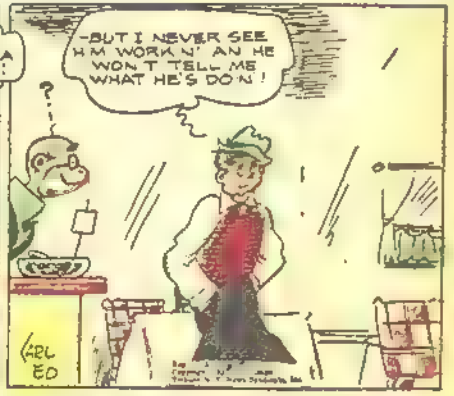
by CARL ED

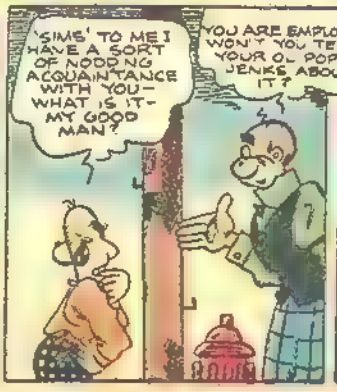
SYNOPSIS

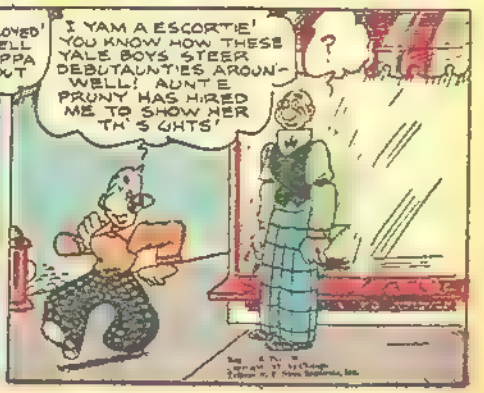
WITH LILLUMS AWAY AT COLLEGE, THE OLD TOWN IS A DREARY PLACE. ALL THE GANG, ESPECIALLY HAROLD, MISS HER VERY MUCH AND SHADOW SPENDS HIS TIME WATCHING OVER HAROLD AT LILLUMS' REQUEST. THE LOVEWELL FAMILY IS IN A GLOOMY STATE UNTIL AUNT PRUNY DECIDES TO LIVEN THINGS UP.





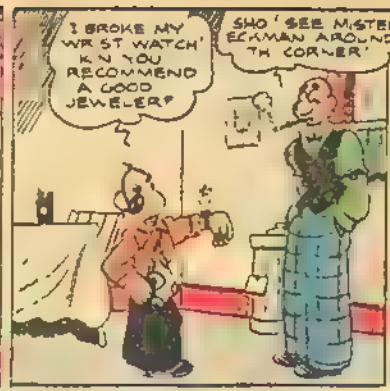


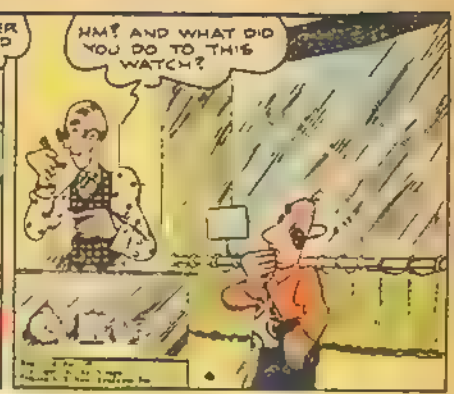




HAROLD TEEN

HEY! DON'T YOU 'DAST BRING HER AROUN' HERE!
ARL ED

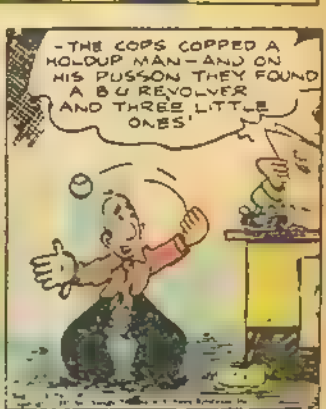

I BROKE MY WRIST WATCH' KN YOU RECOMMEND A GOOD JEWELER?
SHO' SEE MISTER ECKMAN AROUND TH CORNER'


HM? AND WHAT DID YOU DO TO THIS WATCH?

HM? I DUNNO! TH' MISTAKE I MADE WAS IN DROPPING TH WATCH I GUESS

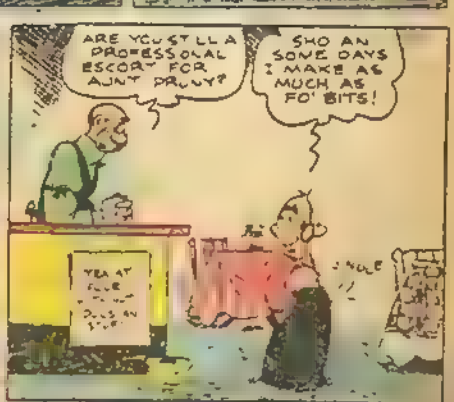
NOPE! THE MISTAKE YOU MADE - WAS IN PICKING IT UP
? ? ?
ED

WHAT'S TH NEWS THIS MORNIN POP, OL POP OL POP! OL BOY OL BOY OL BOY?
OBEY THAT PRINTING HOUSE - GEOUNK


- THE COPS COPPED A HOLDUP MAN - AND ON HIS PUSSON THEY FOUND A BIG REVOLVER AND THREE LITTLE ONES!

MIGHT I VENTURE TO ADD - MEBBE HIS CAT GOT 'GITTENS'
? ?

THERE ARE TIMES POP WHEN YOU CUT ME TO THE QUICK'
ED


ARE YOU STILL A PROFESSIONAL ESCORT FOR AUNT PRUNY?
SHO AN SOME DAYS I MAKE AS MUCH AS FO' BITS!

REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU - DON'T BRING HER AROUND HERE -

TUT' TUT' AN TUT' WHY SHOULD I BRING HER HERE - WE GO TO CLASSY JONTS - TODAY WE HAD A BLACK COW AT TH 'HUDDLE' -
SNAP!

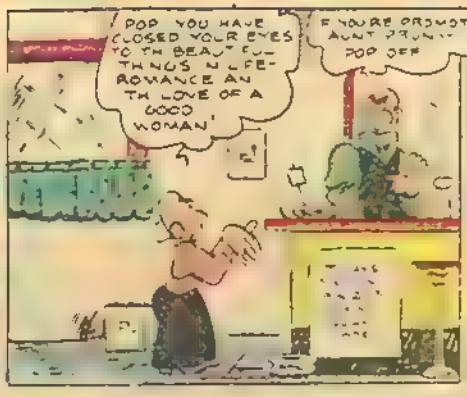
- AN LATER A DOUBLE CHOCLIT BANANA SPLIT AT TH' 'SNUGGLE NOOK' - FOOEY'
SNAP

HAROLD TEEN

I GOT A LETTER FROM LILLUMS TODAY – AND I'M SO WORRED – O DEAR
WHY? IS ANYTHING WRONG?

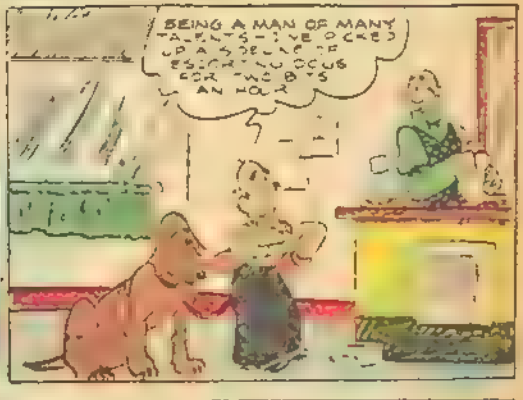
ON THE CONTRARY, EVERYTHING IS LOVELY – SHE'S HAPPY AND WELL – BUT?

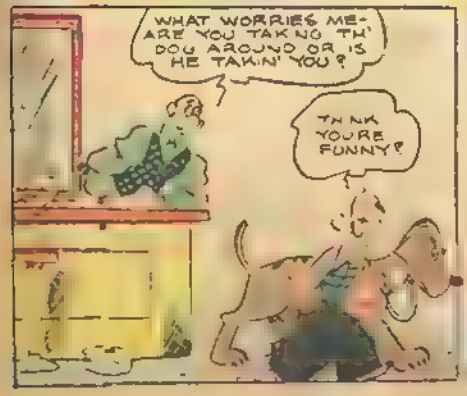
FOR TH' LOVE OF PETE' WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF SOMETHING REALLY HAPPENED?


POP YOU HAVE CLOSED YOUR EYES TO TH' BEAUTIFUL THINGS IN LIFE – ROMANCE AN' TH' LOVE OF A GOOD WOMAN!
YOU'RE ORDINOTH AUNT PRUNY POP OFF

SN'T THAT MARV'LUS? WHAT DOES IT REMIND YOU OF?

CHEESE! AN I'M GONNA HAVE SOME RIGHT NOW – WITH CRACKERS!

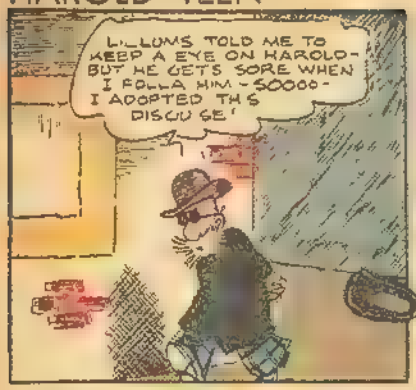

BEING A MAN OF MANY TALENTS – I'VE DECIDED UPON A SIDELINE OF ESCORTING DOGS FOR TWO BITS AN HOUR

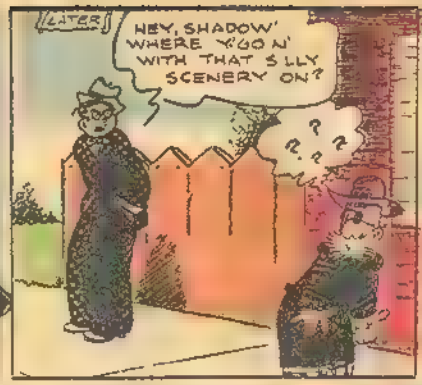

WHAT WORRIES ME – ARE YOU TAKING TH' DOG AROUND OR IS HE TAKIN' YOU?
THINK YOU'RE FUNNY?

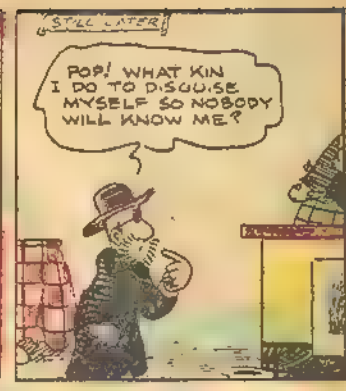
LITTLE MAN' IS THAT DOG A GENUINE BLOODHOUND?
SHO IS!

COMON' NERO BEED FOR A LADY
ZEK

HAROLD TEEN

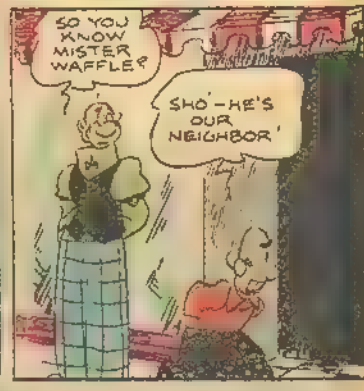

L'LLOMS TOLD ME TO KEEP A EYE ON HAROLD- BUT HE GETS SORE WHEN I FOLLA HIM - SOOOO- I ADOPTED TH S DISGU SE!


LATER
HEY, SHADOW! WHERE Y'GO N' WITH THAT S LLY SCENERY ON?
? ? ?


STILL LATER
POP! WHAT KIN I DO TO DISGUISE MYSELF SO NOBODY WILL KNOW ME?

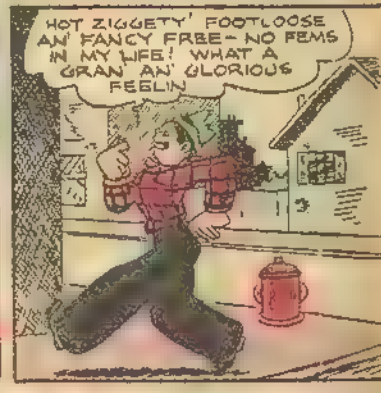
GET A NEW FACE! YOU KIN NEVER COVER UP THAT SNOZZLE!
TEA AT FOUR- CRUMPITS ALSO HAMBURGS

HELLO, SHADOW!
AN' GREETINGS TO YOU- MR. WAFFLE!
BOWL

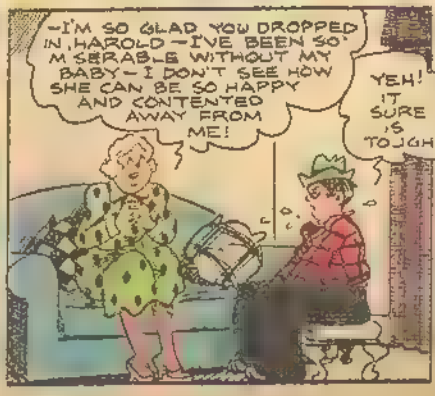

SO YOU KNOW MISTER WAFFLE?
SHO'-HE'S OUR NEIGHBOR!

WOULD YOU SAY HE WAS A GOOD NEIGHBOR?
NOT SO HOT!

-THO' HE ALLUS RETURNS OUR LAWNMOWER IN T ME TO BORROW OUR SNOW SHOVEL!


HOT ZIGGETY! FOOTLOOSE AN' FANCY FREE- NO FEMS IN MY LIFE! WHAT A GRAN' AN' GLORIOUS FEELIN'

HM? TH BUGS HOUSE? I OUGHTA RUN IN TO SEE HOW MAMA IS!


-I'M SO GLAD YOU DROPPED IN, HAROLD - I'VE BEEN SO' M SERABLE WITHOUT MY BABY - I DON'T SEE HOW SHE CAN BE SO HAPPY AND CONTENTED AWAY FROM ME!
YEH! IT SURE IS TOUGH!

DOGGONE! IT'S A LOVELY DAY! I'M IN TH' BEST OF HEALTH - AN' STILL I FEEL SORTA LOW DOWN... ?

HAROLD TEEN

BY CARL ED

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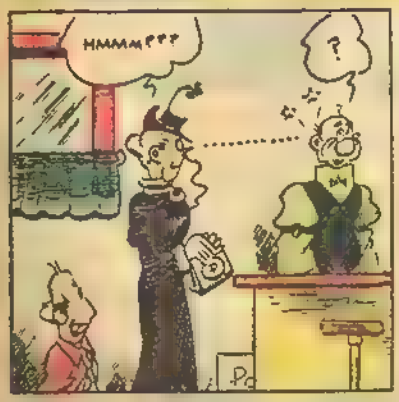
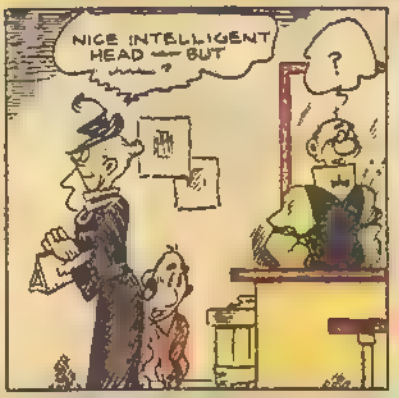
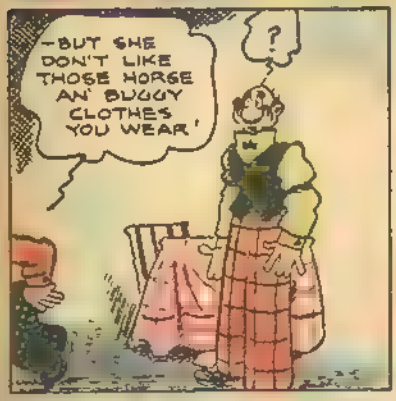
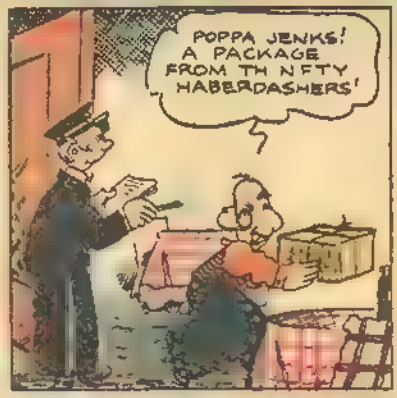
SYNOPSIS

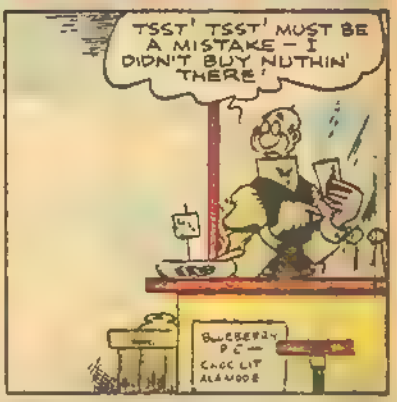
THE GANG STILL MISSES LILLUMS, BUT AUNT PRUNY IS DOING HER BEST TO LIVEN THINGS UP WITH SHADOW AS HER PAID ESCORT. SHE'S DOING THE TOWN. SHADOW'S ESCORT SERVICE ALSO INCLUDES ESCORTING A BLOOD HOUND.

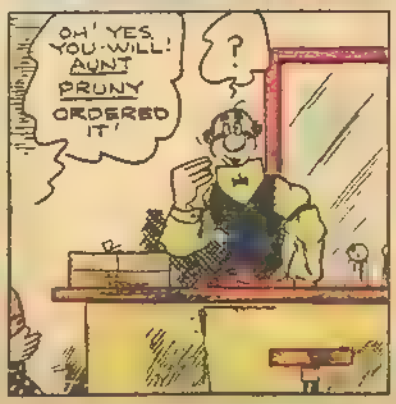








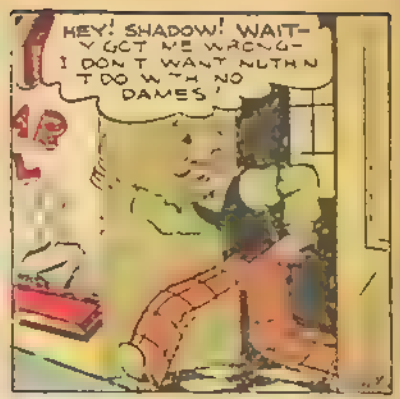




HAROLD TEEN

OH' SO! YOU DO LOVE HER' YOU WANT HER TO TAKE YOU AS YOU ARE?

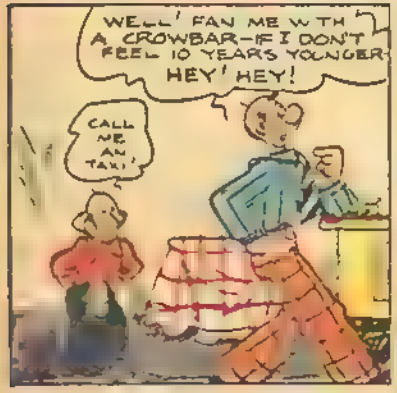
THA'S ALL I WANTA KNOW!
?


HEY! SHADOW! WAIT- Y GOT ME WRONG- I DON'T WANT NUTHN T DO W TH NO DAMES!

SO LONG AS AUNT PRUNY ORDERED THAT PACKAGE- AN YOU GOT STUCK FOR TH C.O.D.- WHY DON'T YOU OPEN IT?
I'M MAD ENOUUH NOT TO

HOKAY! I'LL OPEN IT IN TH' PRIVACY OF MY OWN 'BOOD-WAH'- AWAY FROM YOUR PRYING EYES!
YOU'RE JUST AN OLD MEANIE!

LOOK' NEW SHIRTS, AN TIES?
WELL' SNAP MY SUSPENDERS- AN SMACK MY GUM- YOU LOOK LIKE A MILLION!


WELL' FAN ME W TH A CROWBAR-IF I DON'T FEEL 10 YEARS YOUNGER HEY' HEY!
CALL ME AN TAXI!

LLLLUS ASKED ME TO KEEP A EYE ON HAROLD AN EVERY T ME S HE PENETRATES MY D SGU SE — TH S T ME : R LLY, GOT SOMEPN'

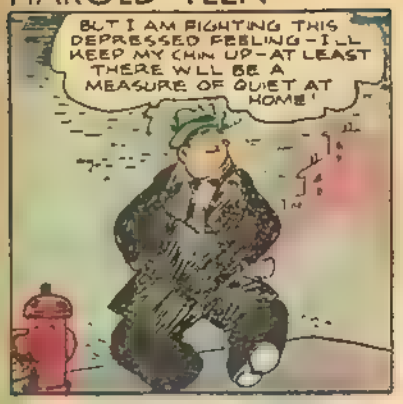
HI-HO-PANTYWAIST- WHY DON'TCHA WASH YOUR NECK- AN S'LEF?
?

LATER!
POPPA JENKS'! ASK YOU-! AM EXASPERATED- NO END - WHY OH WHY CAN-! D SGU SE ME SO G MP WON'T KNOW WHO IS I M?

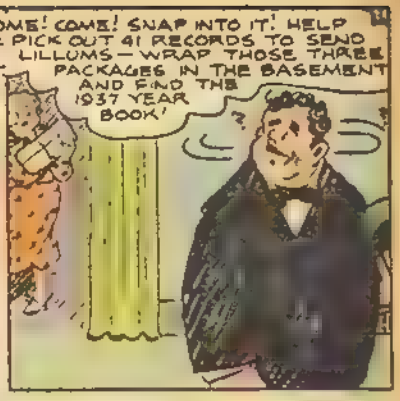
NOBODY BUT A DUMB OOOD WOULD WEAR EAR MUFFS IN OCTOBER!

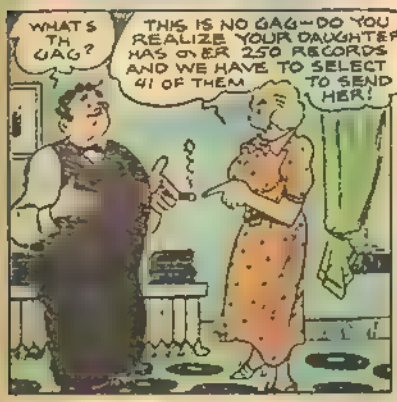
NOW THAT MY DAUGHTER IS AT COLLEGE- THE HOUSE IS AS EMPTY AS A TOMB-

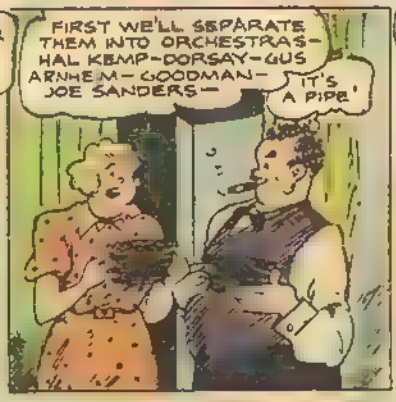
HAROLD TEEN

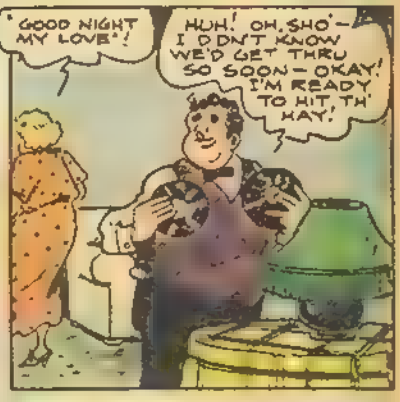

BUT I AM FIGHTING THIS DEPRESSED FEELING - I'LL KEEP MY CHIN UP - AT LEAST THERE WILL BE A MEASURE OF QUIET AT HOME!

I'M SORTA WORRIED ABOUT MAMA - SHE IS SO LISTLESS - A CHEERY WORD WILL HELP!

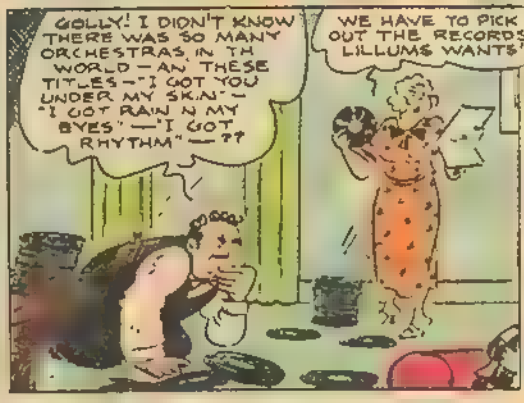

COME! COME! SNAP INTO IT! HELP ME PICK OUT 41 RECORDS TO SEND LILLUMS - WRAP THOSE THREE PACKAGES IN THE BASEMENT AND FIND THE 1937 YEAR BOOK!

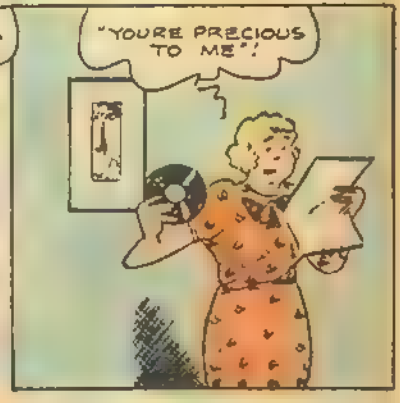

WHAT'S TH' GAG?
THIS IS NO GAG - DO YOU REALIZE YOUR DAUGHTER HAS OVER 250 RECORDS AND WE HAVE TO SELECT 41 OF THEM TO SEND HER!

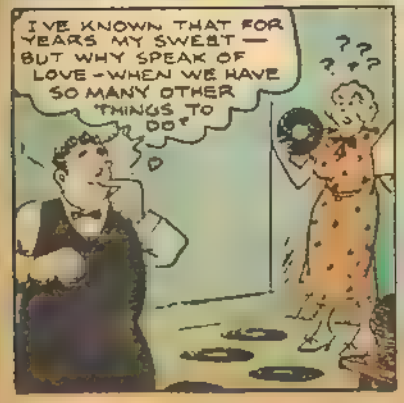

FIRST WE'LL SEPARATE THEM INTO ORCHESTRAS - HAL KEMP - DORSAY - GUS ARNHEIM - GOODMAN - JOE SANDERS -
IT'S A PIPE!

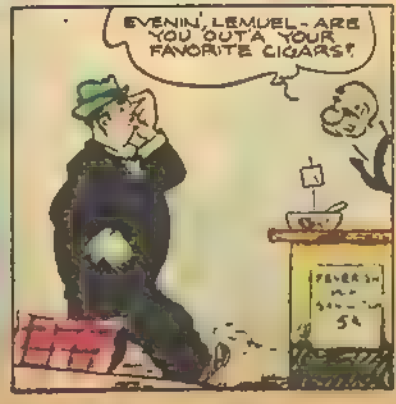

"GOOD NIGHT MY LOVE"!
HUH! OH, SHO' - I DON'T KNOW WE'D GET THRU SO SOON - OKAY! I'M READY TO HIT, TH' KAY!

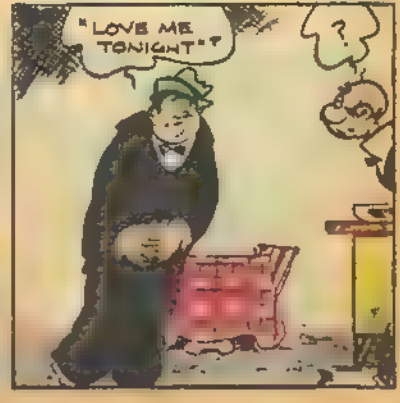
COME BACK HERE, MISTER, THAT'S JUST TH' NAME OF A RECORD!


GOLLY! I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WAS SO MANY ORCHESTRAS IN TH' WORLD - AN' THESE TITLES - "I GOT YOU UNDER MY SKIN" - "I GOT RAIN IN MY EYES" - "I GOT RHYTHM" - ??
WE HAVE TO PICK OUT THE RECORDS LILLUMS WANTS!


"YOU'RE PRECIOUS TO ME"!

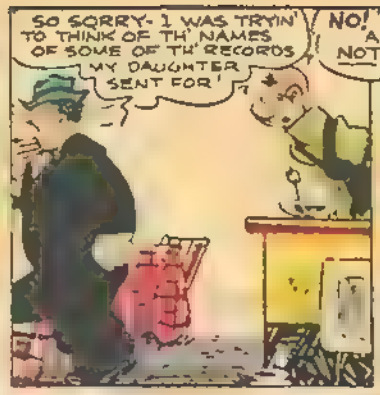

I'VE KNOWN THAT FOR YEARS MY SWEET - BUT WHY SPEAK OF LOVE - WHEN WE HAVE SO MANY OTHER THINGS TO DO?


EVENIN', LEMUEL - ARE YOU OUT'A YOUR FAVORITE CIGARS?


"LOVE ME TONIGHT"?

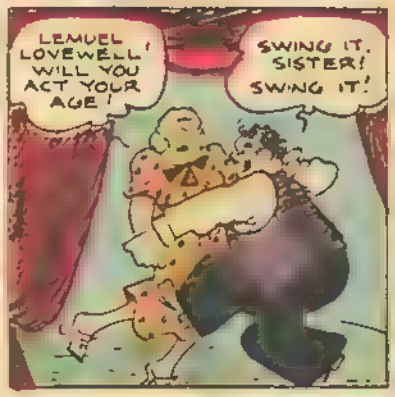
HAROLD TEEN

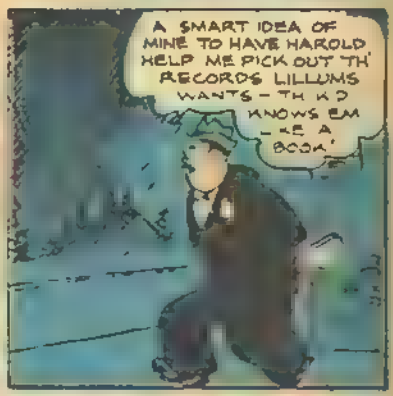
HAVE YOU GONE DAFT SCREWY HAYW RE AN' STUF-?


SO SORRY- I WAS TRYIN' TO THINK OF TH' NAMES OF SOME OF TH' RECORDS MY DAUGHTER SENT FOR!

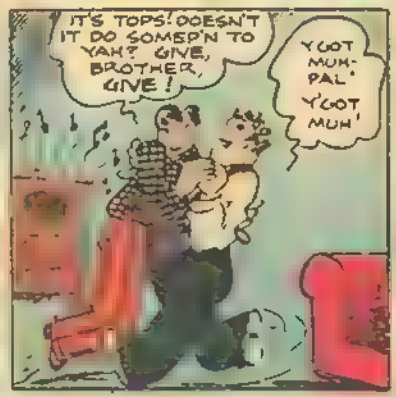
NO! "SATAN TAKES A HOLIDAY" IS NOT ON TH' LIST!
SOUNDS SORTA DEV'LISH- I'M GONNA PLAY IT!

?


LEMUEL LOVEWELL! WILL YOU ACT YOUR AGE!
SWING IT, SISTER! SWING IT!

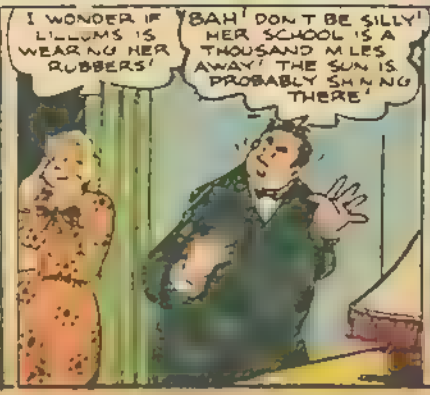

A SMART IDEA OF MINE TO HAVE HAROLD HELP ME PICK OUT TH' RECORDS LILLUMS WANTS - TH KID KNOWS EM - LIKE A BOOK!

GEE! SWELL OF YOU TO HAVE ME OVER TO HELP - THIS ROOM IS FULL OF MEMOR ES - HERE'S A KEEN O- NUMBER - 'BODY AN' SOUL'


IT'S TOPS! DOESN'T IT DO SOMEP'N TO YAH? GIVE, BROTHER, GIVE!
Y'GOT MUH-PAL! Y'GOT MUH!

LEMUEL?

LEM! IT'S RAINING!
SO WHICH?


I WONDER IF LILLUMS IS WEARING HER RUBBERS!
BAH! DON'T BE SILLY! HER SCHOOL IS A THOUSAND MILES AWAY! THE SUN IS PROBABLY SHINING THERE!

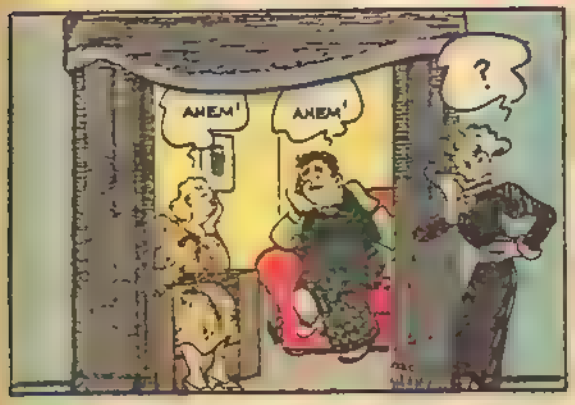
YOU WIMMIN' MAKE ME SICK WITH YOUR WORRYIN'!

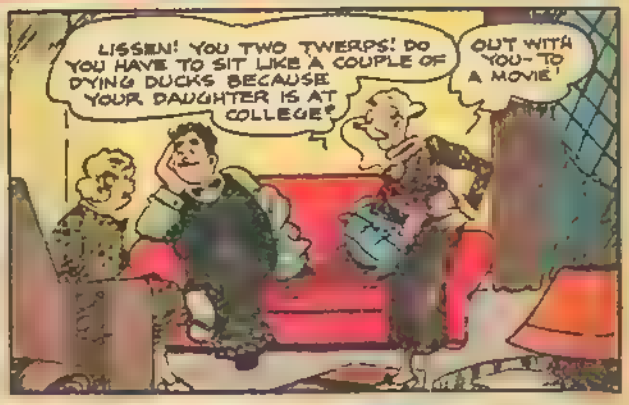
I WONDER IF TH' KID REALLY IS WEARIN' 'EM!

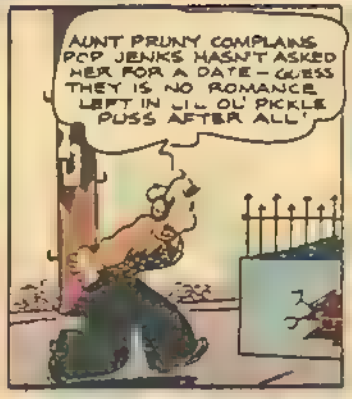
HAROLD TEEN

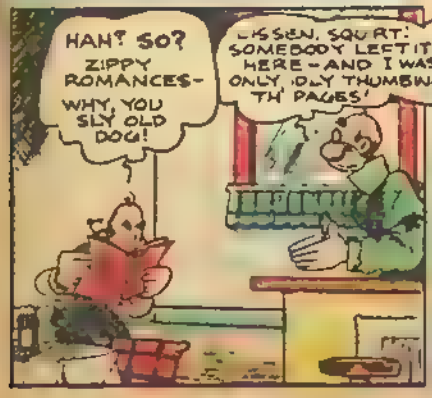
BY CARL ED

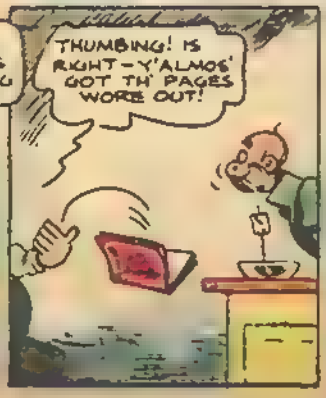
-SYNOPSIS-
WITH LILLUMS AWAY, THE TOWN IS RATHER DEAD. BUT NOT IN THE CASE OF AUNT PRUNY AND SHADOW WHO ARE TRYING THEIR BEST TO RE-MODEL POP' JENKS INTO THE COLLITCH TYPE.

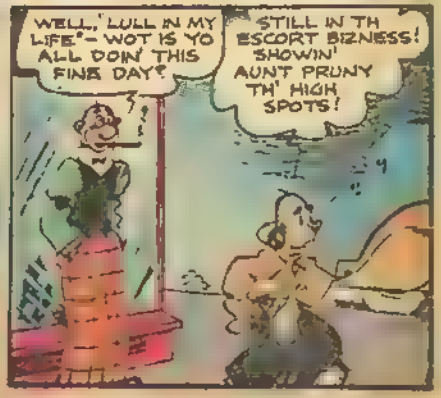




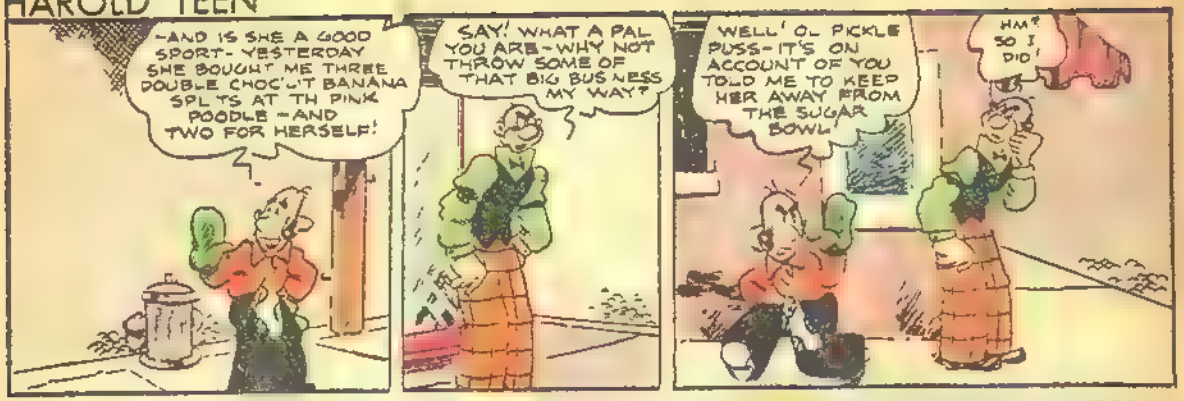


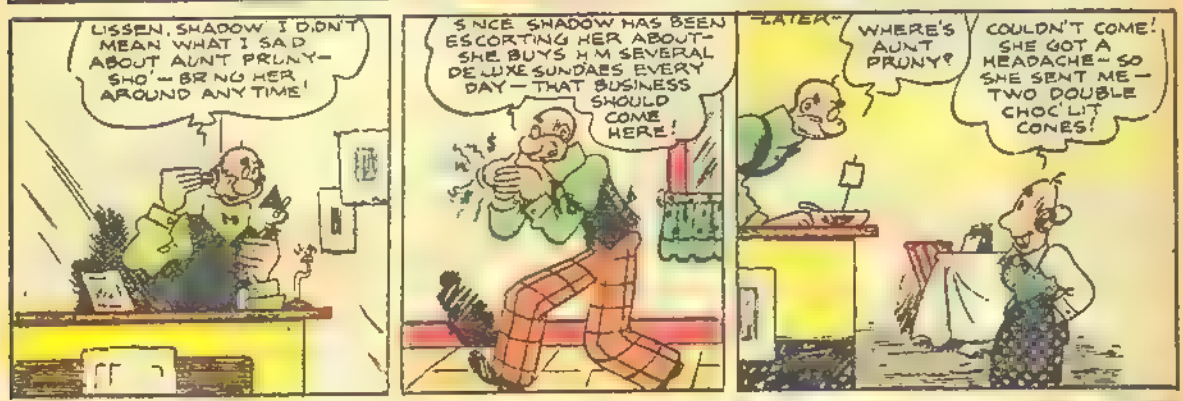


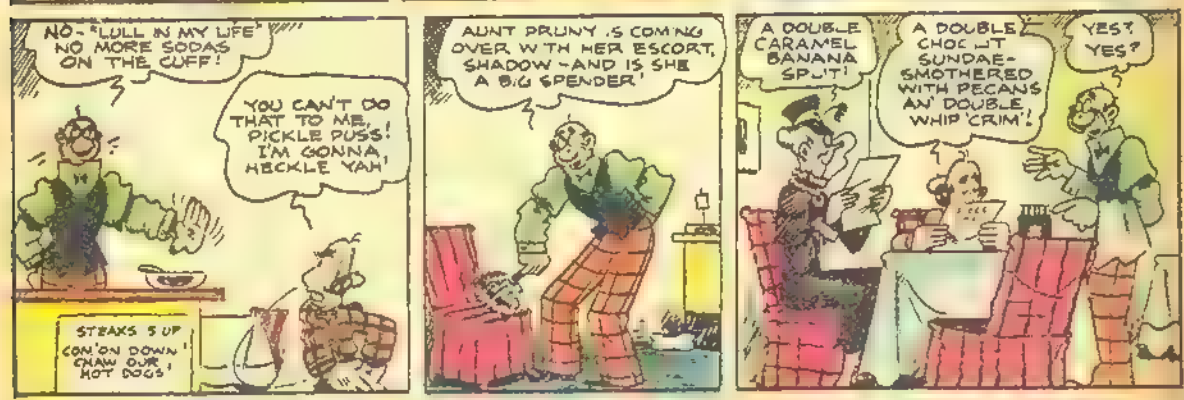


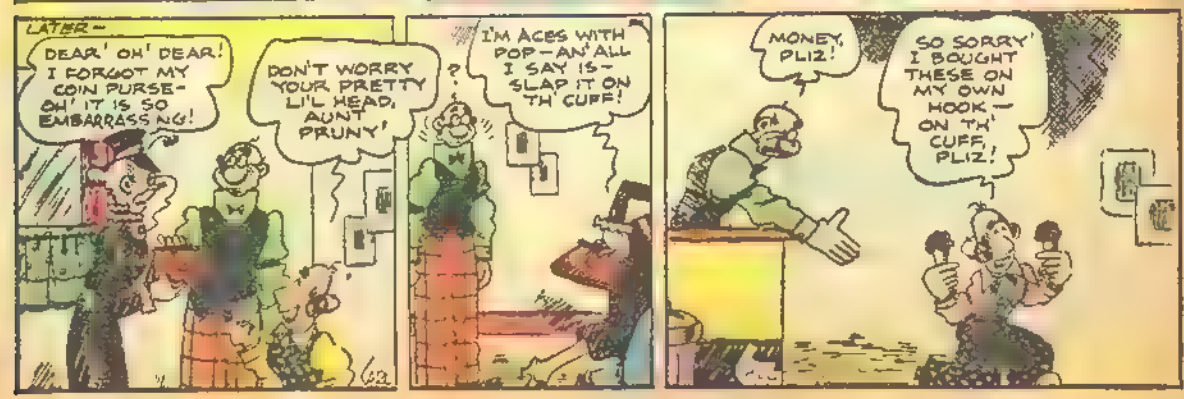


HAROLD TEEN


-AND IS SHE A GOOD SPORT- YESTERDAY SHE BOUGHT ME THREE DOUBLE CHOC'LIT BANANA SPLITS AT TH PINK POODLE -AND TWO FOR HERSELF!
SAY! WHAT A PAL YOU ARE-WHY NOT THROW SOME OF THAT BIG BUSINESS MY WAY?
WELL' OL PICKLE PUSS- IT'S ON ACCOUNT OF YOU TOLD ME TO KEEP HER AWAY FROM THE SUGAR BOWL'
HM? SO I DID.

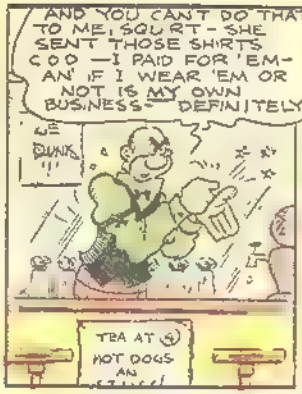

LISSEN, SHADOW I DIDN'T MEAN WHAT I SAID ABOUT AUNT PRUNY- SHO'- BRING HER AROUND ANY TIME!
SINCE SHADOW HAS BEEN ESCORTING HER ABOUT- SHE BUYS HIM SEVERAL DE LUXE SUNDAES EVERY DAY - THAT BUSINESS SHOULD COME HERE!
-LATER-
WHERE'S AUNT PRUNY?
COULDN'T COME! SHE GOT A HEADACHE- SO SHE SENT ME- TWO DOUBLE CHOC'LIT CONES!

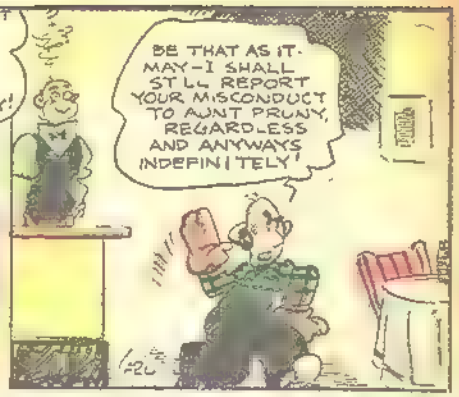

NO- "LULL IN MY LIFE" NO MORE SODAS ON THE CUFF!
YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO ME, PICKLE PUSS! I'M GONNA HECKLE YAH!
STEAKS 5 UP CON'ON DOWN CHAW OUR HOT DOGS
AUNT PRUNY IS COMING OVER WITH HER ESCORT, SHADOW -AND IS SHE A BIG SPENDER!
A DOUBLE CARAMEL BANANA SPLIT!
A DOUBLE CHOC'LIT SUNDAE- SMOTHERED WITH PECANS AN' DOUBLE WHIP 'CRIM'!
YES? YES?


LATER-
DEAR! OH! DEAR! I FORGOT MY COIN PURSE- OH! IT IS SO EMBARRASSING!
DON'T WORRY YOUR PRETTY LI'L HEAD, AUNT PRUNY!
I'M ACES WITH POP- AN' ALL I SAY IS- SLAP IT ON TH' CUFF!
MONEY, PLIZ!
SO SORRY! I BOUGHT THESE ON MY OWN HOOK- ON TH' CUFF, PLIZ!

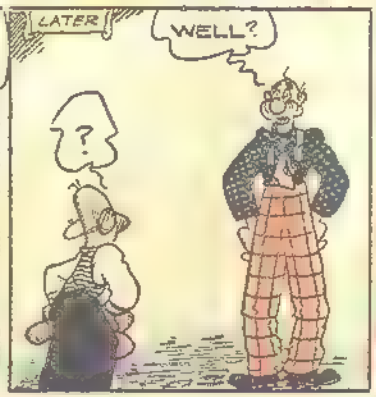
HAROLD TEEN

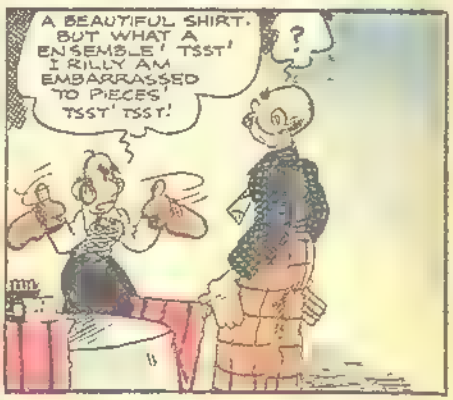
TSSK TSSK! YOU CAN'T BLUFF ME, MIGHTY MITE!
TSSK! TSSK! I'M GONNA TELL AUNT PRUNY YOU WON'T WEAR TH' SPORT SHIRTS SHE SENT YAH! YAHAHHA!


AND YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO ME, SQUIRT - SHE SENT THOSE SHIRTS C.O.D. — I PAID FOR 'EM - AN' IF I WEAR 'EM OR NOT IS MY OWN BUSINESS — DEFINITELY!
DUNK
TEA AT 4 HOT DOGS AN


BE THAT AS IT MAY - I SHALL STILL REPORT YOUR MISCONDUCT TO AUNT PRUNY, REGARDLESS AND ANYWAYS INDEFINITELY!

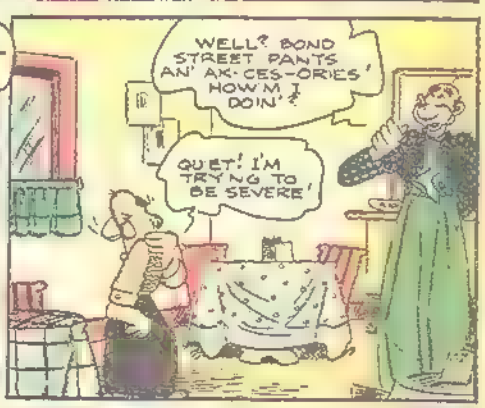
SHADOW THREATENED TO TELL AUNT PRUNY I WOULDN'T WEAR THOSE SPORT SHIRTS SHE SENT ME C.O.D. - MEBBE I'D BETTER SLIP ONE ON TO HUMOR HER!

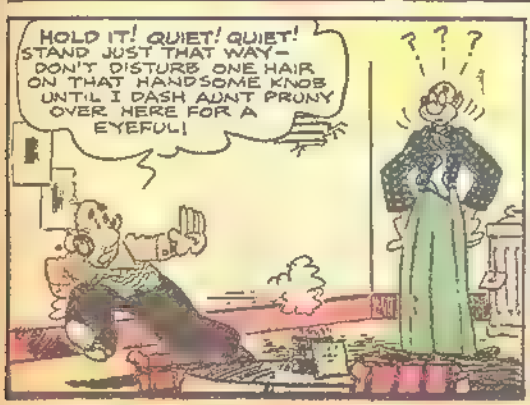

LATER
WELL?
?


A BEAUTIFUL SHIRT. BUT WHAT A ENSEMBLE! TSST! I RILLY AM EMBARRASSED TO PIECES! TSST! TSST!
?

I WON'T ACCEPT YOU UNTIL YOU ADOPT BOND STREET TROUSERS - ATHLETIC UNDAHWEAR AND A NEWPORT HAIRCUT!

THIS TIME SHADOW - MY 'FRAN' - YOU MUS' COME OVER - ALONG WITH MY NEW SPORT SHIRT - I HAVE A ENSEMBLE!
ERSTERS ON TH' STEW - AH RAW'R

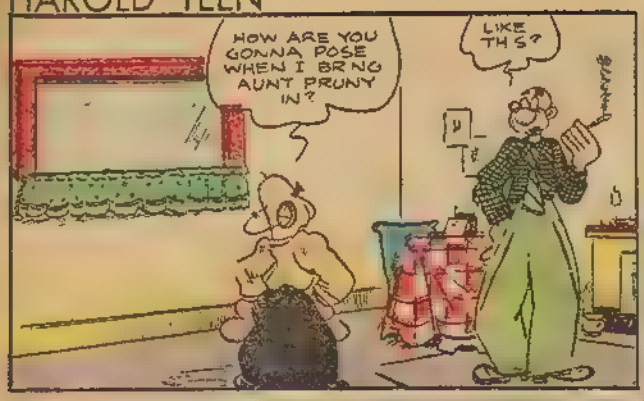

WELL? BOND STREET PANTS AN' AK-CES-ORIES! HOW M I DOIN'?
QUIET! I'M TRYING TO BE SEVERE!

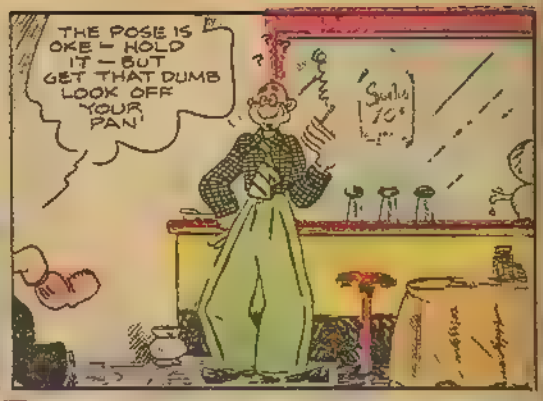

HOLD IT! QUIET! QUIET! STAND JUST THAT WAY - DON'T DISTURB ONE HAIR ON THAT HANDSOME KNOB UNTIL I DASH AUNT PRUNY OVER HERE FOR A EYEFUL!
? ? ?

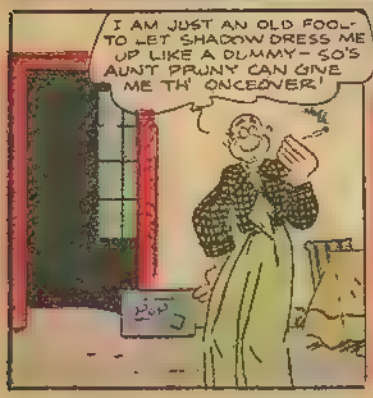
WHOA!

POP IS DECKED OUT IN HIS NEW FALL ENSEMBLE - BUT BEFORE I GET AUNT PRUNY — THERE'S ONE THING I GOTTA CHECK UP ON!

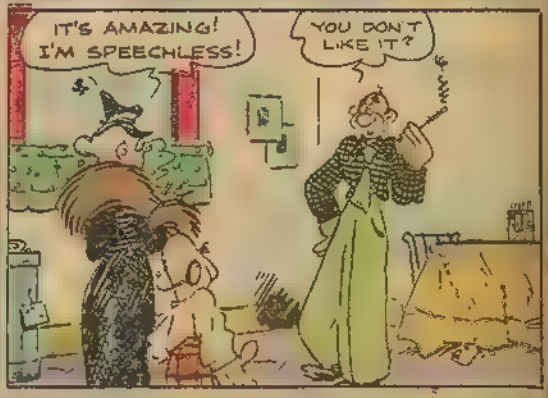
HAROLD TEEN

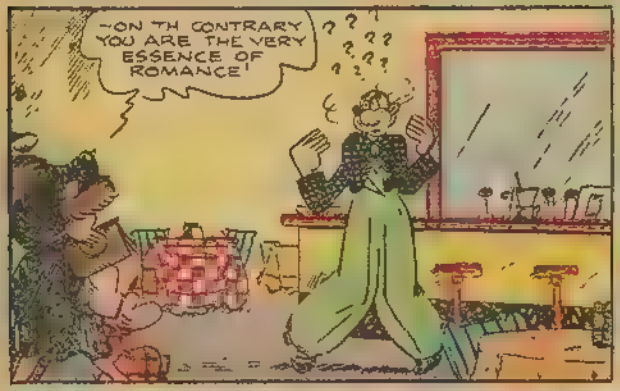

HOW ARE YOU GONNA POSE WHEN I BRING AUNT PRUNY IN?
LIKE THIS?

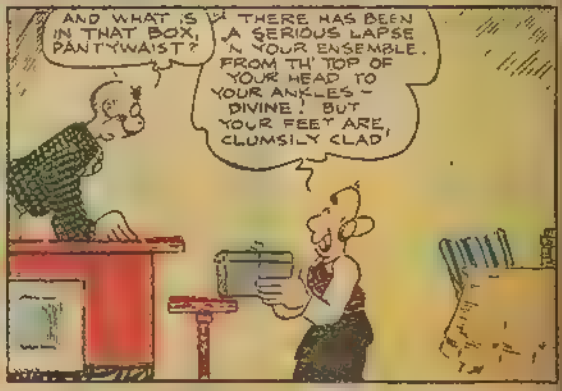

THE POSE IS OKE – HOLD IT – BUT GET THAT DUMB LOOK OFF YOUR PAN!

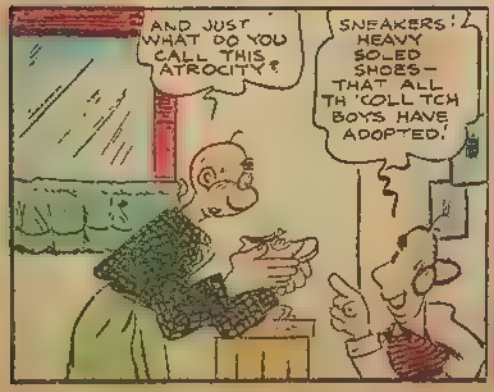

I AM JUST AN OLD FOOL – TO LET SHADOW DRESS ME UP LIKE A DUMMY – SO'S AUNT PRUNY CAN GIVE ME TH' ONCEOVER!

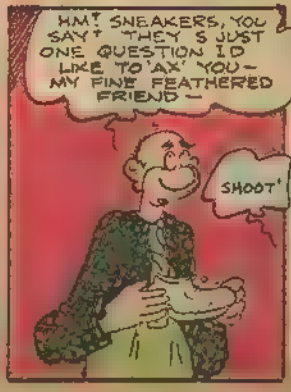
GOOD GOSH! HERE THEY COME! AT MY AGE I SHOULD HAVE A SMALL MEASURE OF NONCHALANCE – STEADY – BOY –


IT'S AMAZING! I'M SPEECHLESS!
YOU DON'T LIKE IT?


– ON TH CONTRARY YOU ARE THE VERY ESSENCE OF ROMANCE!


AND WHAT IS IN THAT BOX, PANTYWAIST?
THERE HAS BEEN A SERIOUS LAPSE IN YOUR ENSEMBLE. FROM TH' TOP OF YOUR HEAD TO YOUR ANKLES – DIVINE! BUT YOUR FEET ARE CLUMSILY CLAD!


AND JUST WHAT DO YOU CALL THIS ATROCITY?
SNEAKERS! HEAVY SOLED SHOES – THAT ALL TH 'COLLTCH BOYS HAVE ADOPTED!

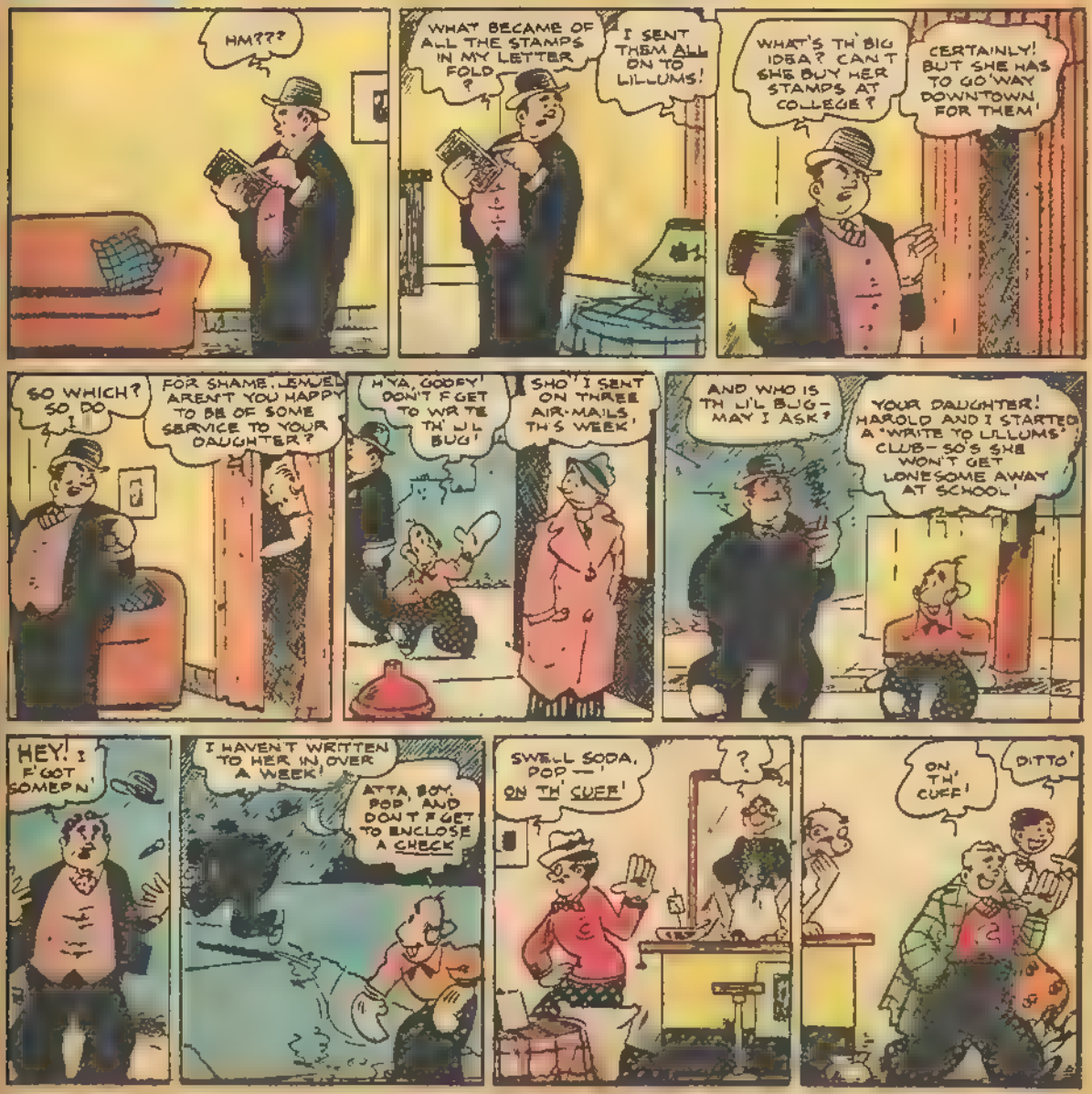

HM? SNEAKERS, YOU SAY? THEY'S JUST ONE QUESTION I'D LIKE TO 'AX' YOU – MY FINE FEATHERED FRIEND –
SHOOT!

SNEAKERS? WILL THEY BE USEFUL IN SNEAKIN' AWAY FROM WIMMIN?
CALL ME AN TAXI!

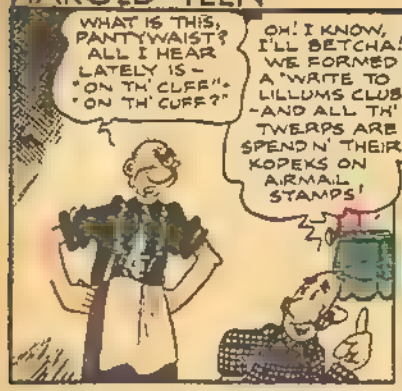
HAROLD TEEN

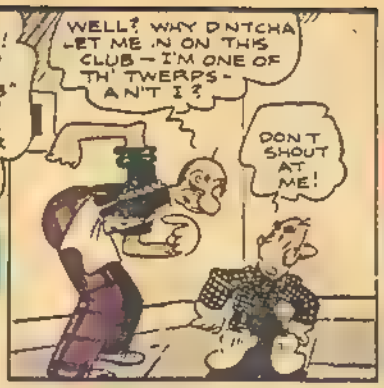
BY CARL ED

-SYNOPSIS-
WITH LILLUMS AWAY, THE TOWN IS RATHER DEAD. BUT NOT IN THE CASE OF AUNT PRUNY AND SHADOW WHO ARE TRYING THEIR BEST TO RE-MODEL POP' JENKS INTO THE COLLITCH TYPE.

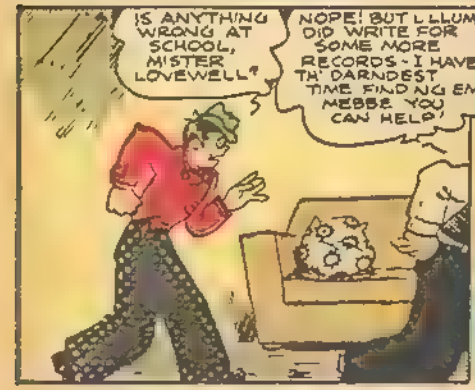


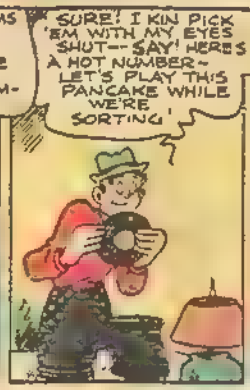
HAROLD TEEN

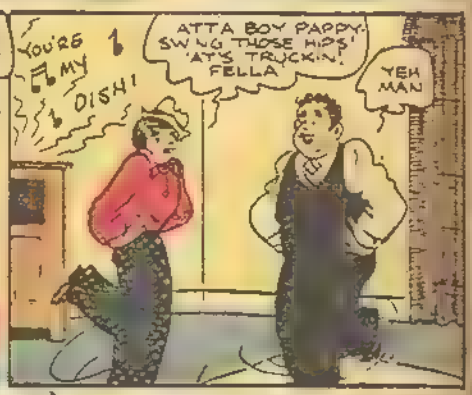

WHAT IS THIS, PANTYWAIST? ALL I HEAR LATELY IS - "ON TH' CLEF"- "ON TH' CUFF?"
OH! I KNOW, I'LL BETCHA! WE FORMED A 'WRITE TO LILLUMS CLUB' -AND ALL TH' TWERPS ARE SPEND'N' THEIR KOPEKS ON AIRMAIL STAMPS!

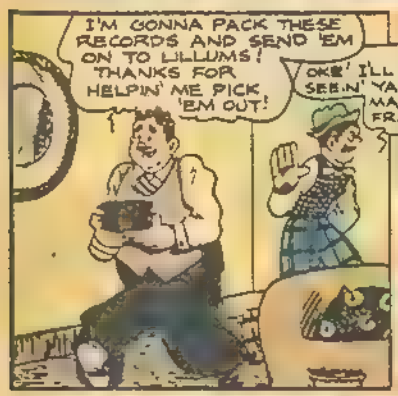

WELL? WHY D'NTCHA LET ME IN ON THIS CLUB - I'M ONE OF TH' TWERPS - AN'T I?
DON'T SHOUT AT ME!

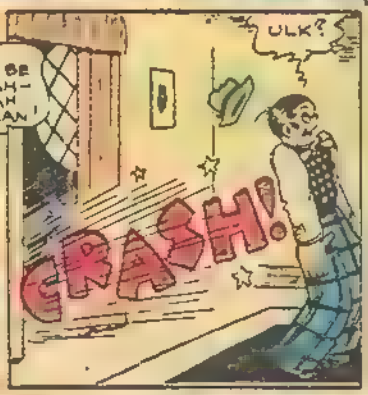
COME IN, SON YOU'RE JUST TH' MAN I'M LOOKING FOR!

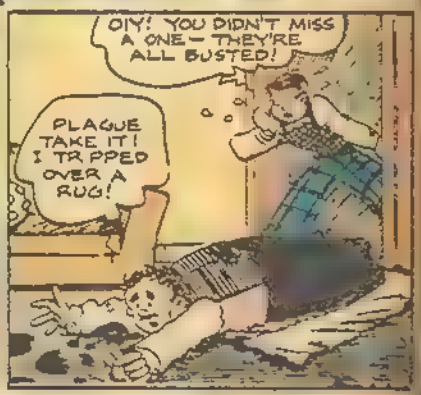

IS ANYTHING WRONG AT SCHOOL, MISTER LOVEWELL?
NOPE! BUT LILLUMS DID WRITE FOR SOME MORE RECORDS - I HAVE TH' DARNDEST TIME FIND'NG EM- MEBBE YOU CAN HELP!


SURE! I KIN PICK 'EM WITH MY EYES SHUT-- SAY! HERE'S A HOT NUMBER- LET'S PLAY THIS PANCAKE WHILE WE'RE SORTING!

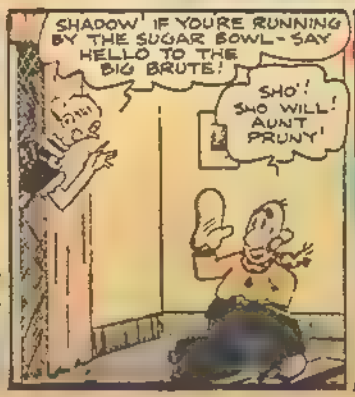

YOU'RE MY DISH!
ATTA BOY PAPPY- SW'NG THOSE HIPS! 'AT'S TRUCK'N' FELLA
YEH MAN

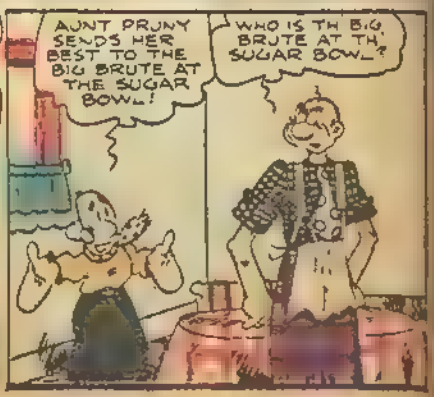

I'M GONNA PACK THESE RECORDS AND SEND 'EM ON TO LILLUMS! THANKS FOR HELPIN' ME PICK 'EM OUT!
OKE! I'LL BE SEE'N' YAH- MAH FRAN!


ULK?
CRASH!


OIY! YOU DIDN'T MISS A ONE - THEY'RE ALL BUSTED!
PLAGUE TAKE IT! I TR PPED OVER A RUG!

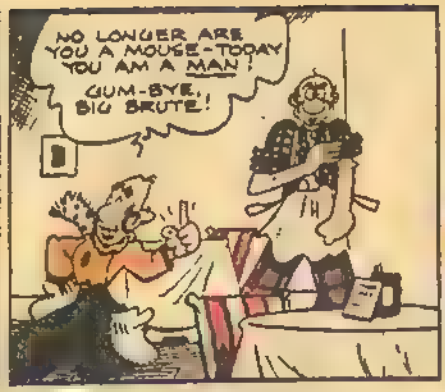
SHHHH! NOT A WORD TO ANYONE! HERE- GET SOME NEW RECORDS!

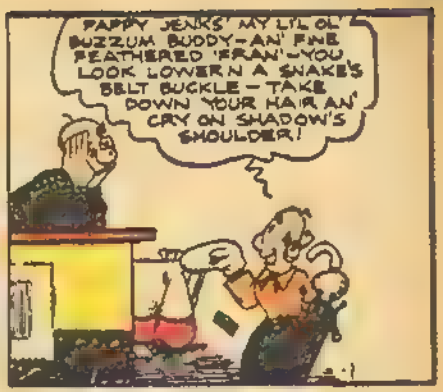

SHADOW! IF YOU'RE RUNNING BY THE SUGAR BOWL - SAY HELLO TO THE BIG BRUTE!
SHO'! SHO WILL! AUNT PRUNY!

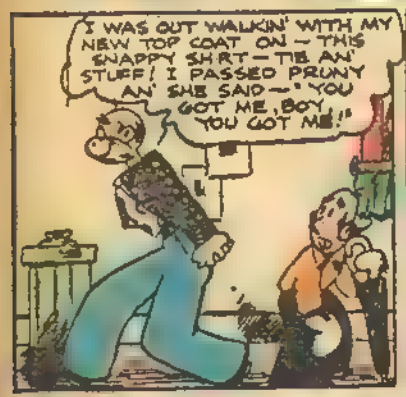

AUNT PRUNY SENDS HER BEST TO THE BIG BRUTE AT THE SUGAR BOWL!
WHO IS TH' BIG BRUTE AT TH' SUGAR BOWL?

HAROLD TEEN

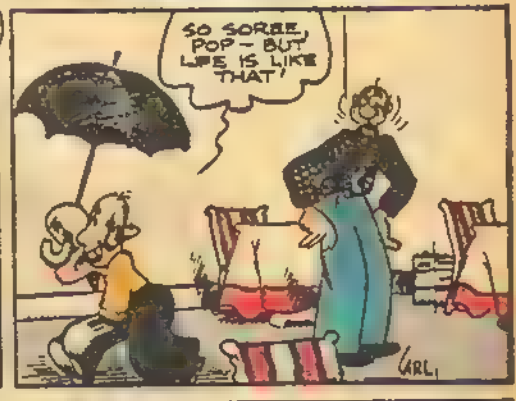
ME?
YOU!

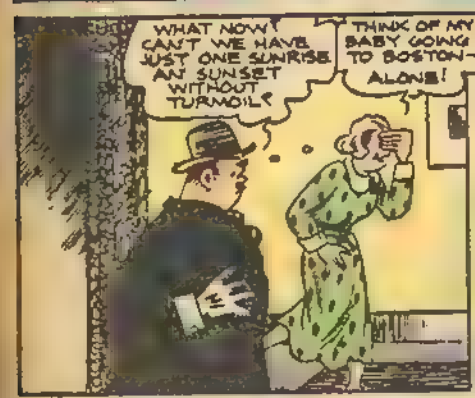

NO LONGER ARE YOU A MOUSE-TODAY YOU AM A MAN!
GUM-BYE, BIG BRUTE!


PAPPY JENKS' MY LIL' OL' BUZZUM BUDDY-AN' FINE FEATHERED 'FRAN'-YOU LOOK LOWERN A SNAKE'S BELT BUCKLE-TAKE DOWN YOUR HAIR AN' CRY ON SHADOW'S SHOULDER!

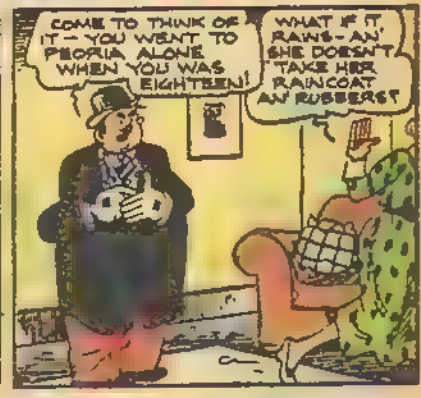

I WAS OUT WALKIN' WITH MY NEW TOP COAT ON-THIS SNAPPY SHIRT-TIE AN' STUFF! I PASSED PRUNY AN' SHE SAID-'YOU GOT ME, BOY YOU GOT ME!'

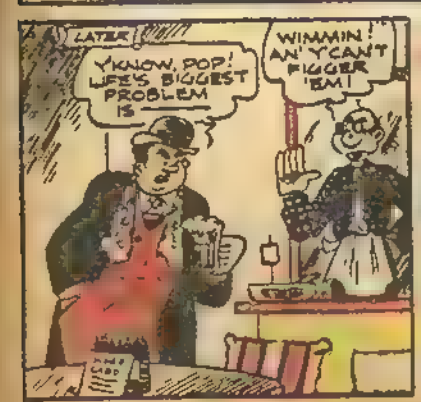
-AN' I DON'T WANT HER-I DON'T WANT NO WIMMIN!


SO SORRE, POP-BUT LIFE IS LIKE THAT!
GARL


WHAT NOW? CAN'T WE HAVE JUST ONE SUNRISE AN' SUNSET WITHOUT TURMOIL?
THINK OF MY BABY GOING TO BOSTON-ALONE!

WHAT TH' HECK? SHE'S 18 AND A COLLEGE GAL-AN' TH' BOY FRIEND IS GONNA MEET HER AT TH' DEPOT!

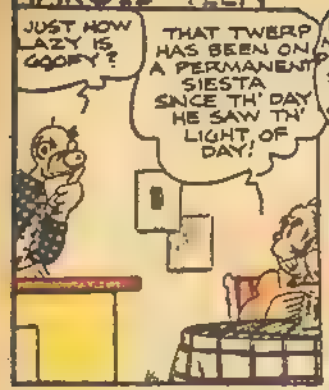

COME TO THINK OF IT-YOU WENT TO PEORIA ALONE WHEN YOU WAS EIGHTEEN!
WHAT IF IT RAINS-AN' SHE DOESN'T TAKE HER RAINCOAT AN' RUBBERS?


LATER
Y'KNOW, POP! LIFE'S BIGGEST PROBLEM IS
WIMMIN! AN' Y'CAN'T FIGGER 'EM!

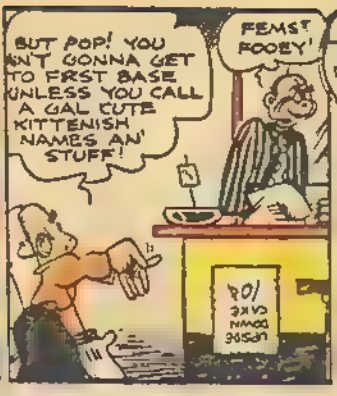
?
SLUP!
SLUP!
AN SLUP!

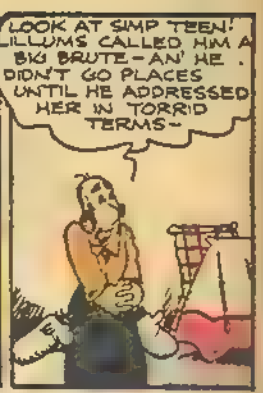
HAS GOOFY LOST HIS JOB WITH TH' COVINA TRANSFER COMPANY ALREADY?
SHO'! HE'S TH' LAZIEST LOUT IN TOWN!

HAROLD TEEN


JUST HOW LAZY IS GOOFY?
THAT TWERP HAS BEEN ON A PERMANENT SIESTA SINCE TH' DAY HE SAW TH' LIGHT OF DAY!

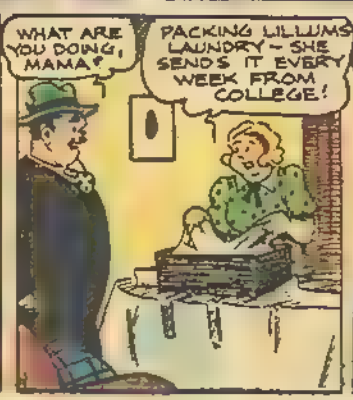
EVERYTIME THEY MOVED A GRAND PIANO FROM TH' SECON'-THIRD OR 'LEVENTH FLOOR-GOOFY WOULD CARRY DOWN TH' STOOL!


BUT POP! YOU AIN'T GONNA GET TO FIRST BASE UNLESS YOU CALL A GAL CUTE KITTENISH NAMES AN' STUFF!
FEMS? FOOEY!


LOOK AT SIMP TEEN! LILLUMS CALLED HIM A BIG BRUTE-AN' HE DIDN'T GO PLACES UNTIL HE ADDRESSED HER IN TORRID TERMS-

AUNT PRUNY CALLED YOU A BIG BRUTE-WHY DON'TCHA CALL HER 'LI'L BUG?'
WHOOPS!
?

S. WHICH I SHALL CARRY ON PROMOTIN' ROMANCE AN 'HEPPNESS'


WHAT ARE YOU DOING, MAMA?
PACKING LILLUMS LAUNDRY-SHE SENDS IT EVERY WEEK FROM COLLEGE!

SEEMS AWFUL SILLY-THERE MUST BE PLENTY OF LAUNDRIES THERE!

THE IDEA IS THAT I ALSO SEND ALONG SOME COOKIES OR SWEETS-AND YOU, YOUNG MAN, CAN WRITE A NICE LETTER TO ENCLOSE!

DOGGONE' YOU WOULD PICK A NIGHT WHEN I HAVE A DATE WITH MY BOWLING CLUB!

O'BOY! O'BOY! DID I HAVE TH' FUN, THO'-DID WE SWING A SOCK-SHE HAD RED HAIR AN' BLUE EYES-
LISSEN' CHUM—
TEA AT FOUR' WITH PIG-KNUCKLES

-I SAYS TO TH' 'MISTRO'-HIT ME WITH HOT STUFF AN LET ME BOUNCE-THEN-WHOA UP-I'M COOLING DOWN TO A BOIL-

?
Z Z Z Z Z Z

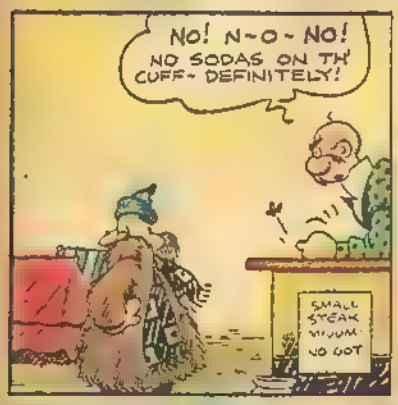
EVERY TIME I VISIT WITH YOU-IT'S MENTAL SLUMMING NO LESS-AN' NO END-
HUH?

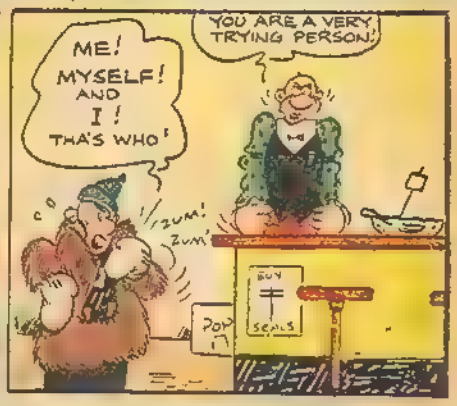
HAROLD TEEN

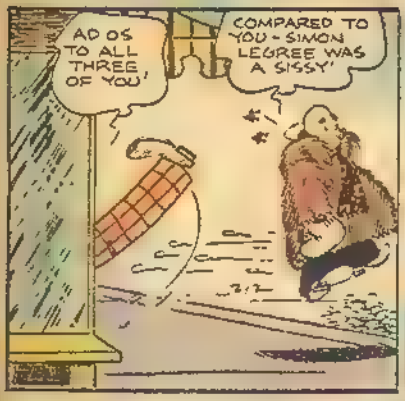
BY CARL ED

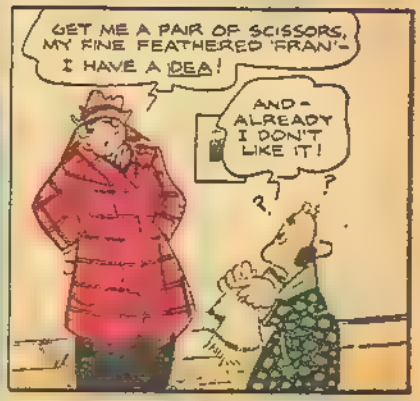
SYNOPSIS

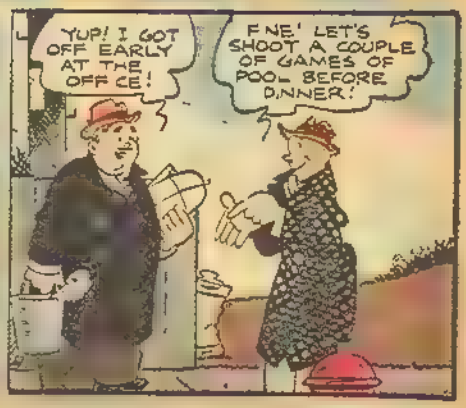
SHADOW'S MAIN INTEREST IN LIFE IS THE PROMOTION OF A ROMANCE BETWEEN POPPA JENKS AND AUNT PRUNY. DESPITE THE LADY'S FRIENDLINESS, POPPA STILL HATES WOMEN.

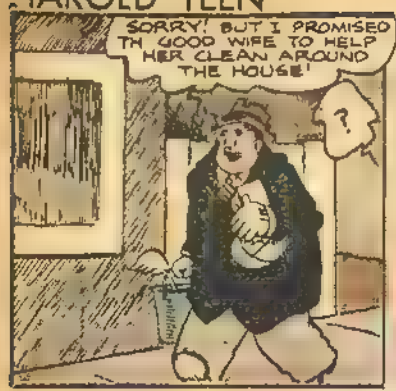




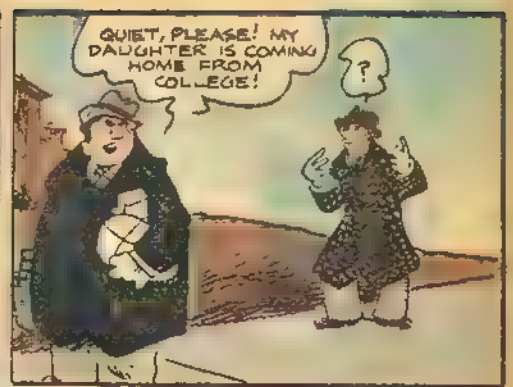


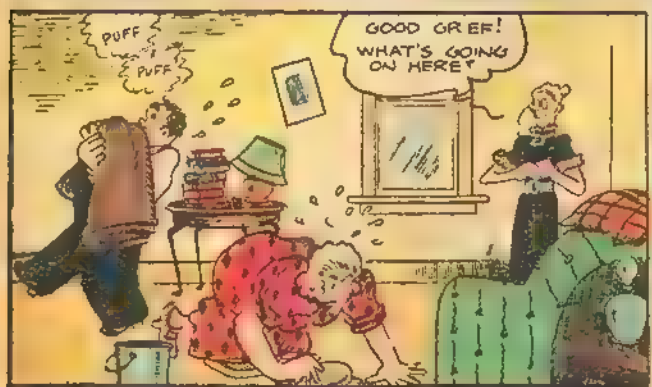


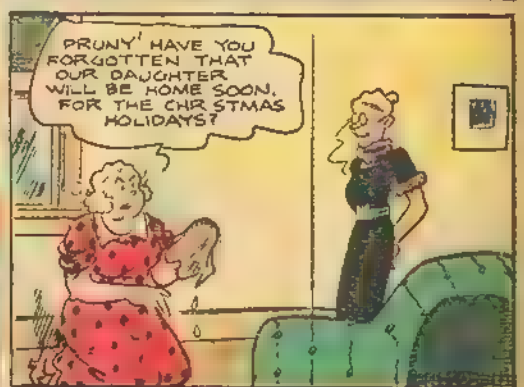



SORRY! BUT I PROMISED TH' GOOD WIFE TO HELP HER CLEAN AROUND THE HOUSE!
?

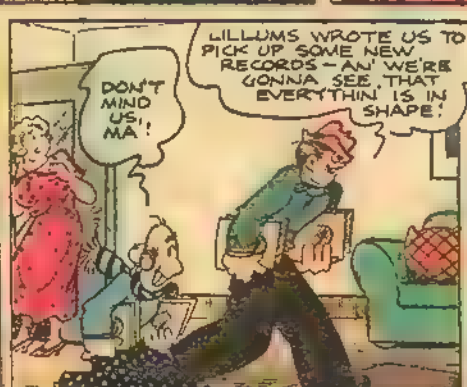
LEM LOVEWELL! YOU'RE A SAP TO START ANYTHING LIKE THAT!

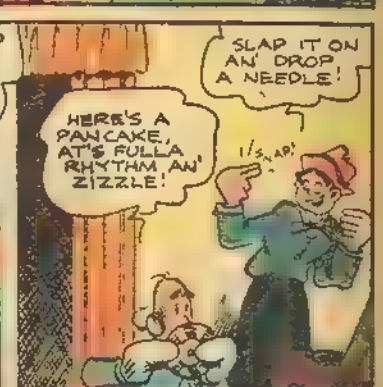

QUIET, PLEASE! MY DAUGHTER IS COMING HOME FROM COLLEGE!
?

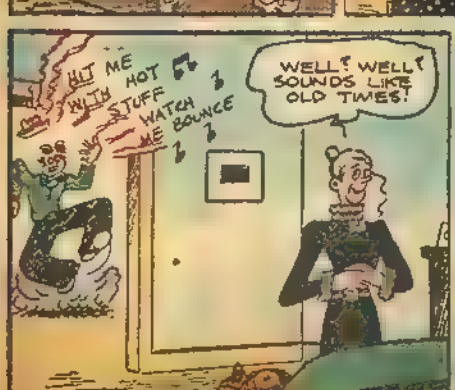

PUFF
PUFF
GOOD GREF! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

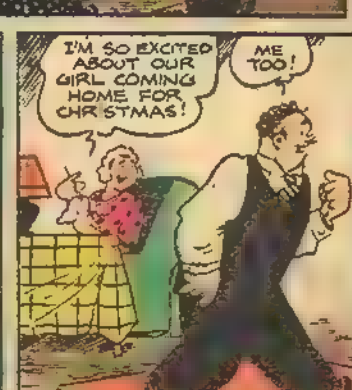

PRUNY! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THAT OUR DAUGHTER WILL BE HOME SOON, FOR THE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS?

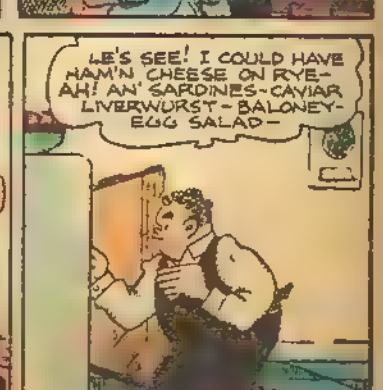
HUMPH! YOU'D THINK WALLY AND TH' DUKE WERE COMING!


DON'T MIND US, MA!
LILLUMS WROTE US TO PICK UP SOME NEW RECORDS - AN' WE'RE GONNA SEE THAT EVERYTHIN' IS IN SHAPE!


SLAP IT ON AN' DROP A NEEDLE!
HERE'S A PANCAKE, AT'S FULLA RHYTHM AN' ZIZZLE!
SLAP!

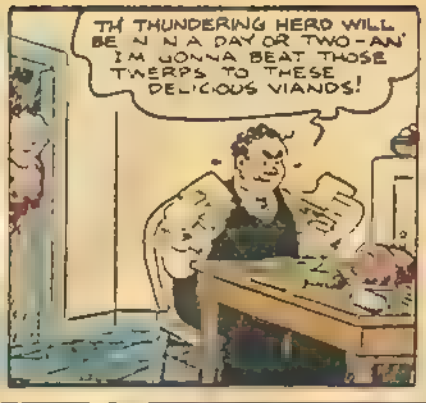

HIT ME WITH HOT STUFF WATCH ME BOUNCE
WELL? WELL? SOUNDS LIKE OLD TIMES!


I'M SO EXCITED ABOUT OUR GIRL COMING HOME FOR CHRISTMAS!
ME TOO!


LE'S SEE! I COULD HAVE HAM'N CHEESE ON RYE- AH! AN' SARDINES-CAVIAR LIVERWURST-BALONEY-EGG SALAD-

HAROLD TEEN

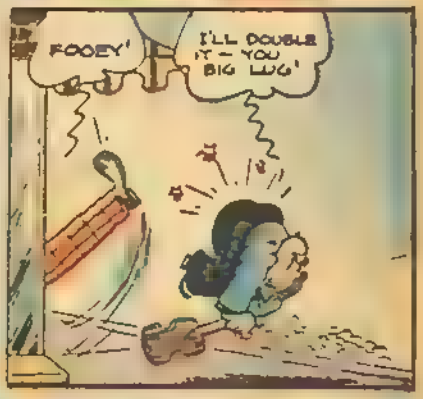
LEMUEL LOVEWELL! WHAT ARE YOU DO NU W TH THAT ATROCIOUS LOOKIN SANDWICH?


TH' THUNDERING HERD WILL BE IN IN A DAY OR TWO - AN' I'M GONNA BEAT THOSE TWERPS TO THESE DELICIOUS VIANDS!

WEANY! WEANY! WEANY! WEANY! WEANY! WEANY! GULLA! GULLA! GULLA! GULLA! GULLA! GULLA!

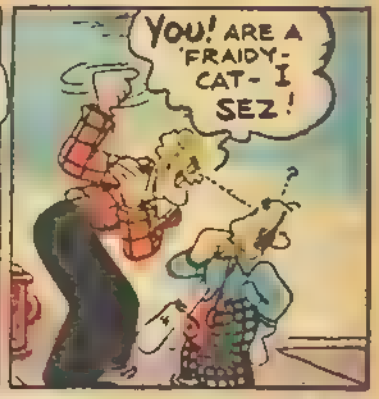
WEANY, GULLA! WEANY, GULLA! WEANY, GULLA - WIT HOT MUSTARD ON

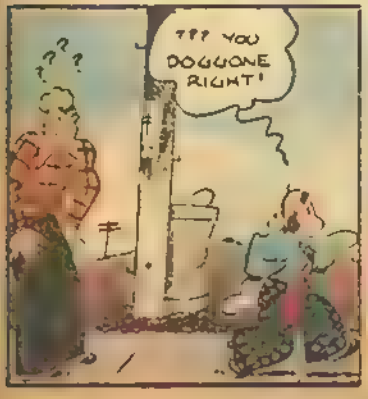
SHO! SHO' FI CENTS, PLEEZ'
ON TH' CUFF, BUZZUM BUDDY'

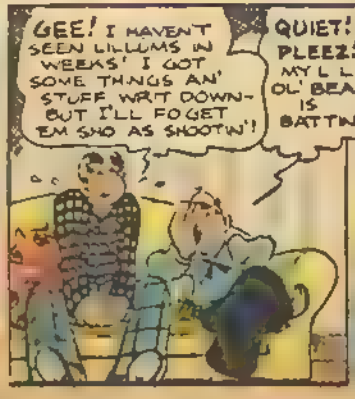

FOOEY'
I'LL DOUBLE IT - YOU BIG LUG'

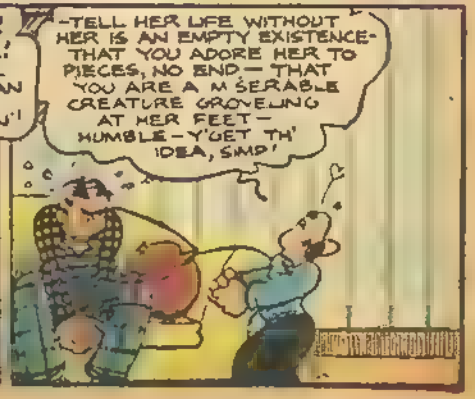
IM GONNA WELCOME LILLUMS BACK FROM COLLITCH WID BUMS BUMS' FLOWERS AN' STUFF
YOU'RE WASTIN' YOUR TIME, PO SON PEMBROOK-SIMP TEEN IS ON TH' INSIDE'

LISSEN FRADY CAT' PANTY WAIST' I'LL BUTTON YOUR LIP UP'
WHO'S A 'FRAIDY CAT?

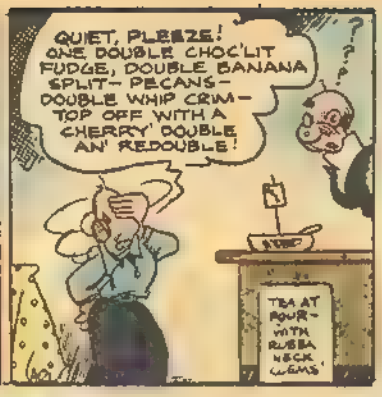

YOU! ARE A 'FRAIDY-CAT - I SEZ!

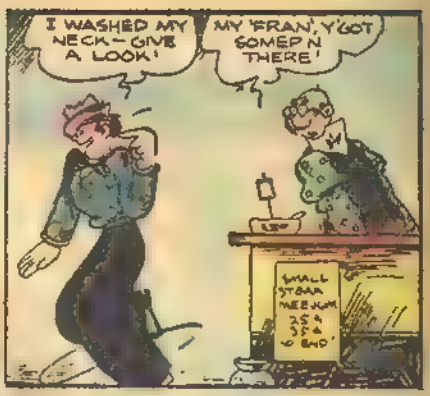

??? YOU DOGGONE RIGHT'

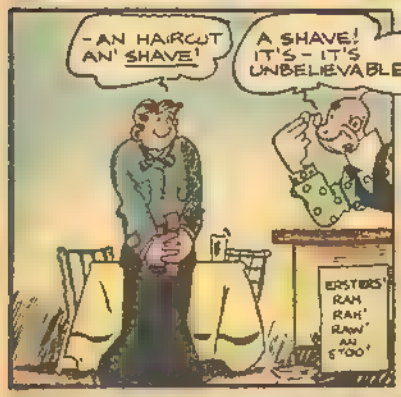

GEE! I HAVENT SEEN LILLUMS IN WEEKS' I GOT SOME THINGS AN' STUFF WRIT DOWN - BUT I'LL FOGET EM SHO AS SHOOTIN'!
QUIET! PLEEZ! MY L L OL' BEAN IS BATTIN'!

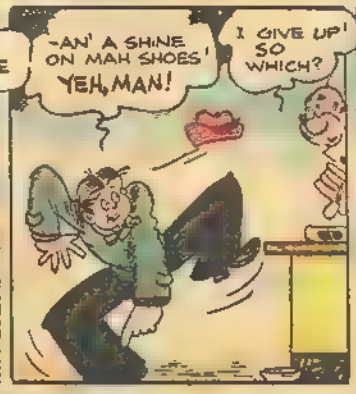

-TELL HER LIFE WITHOUT HER IS AN EMPTY EXISTENCE - THAT YOU ADORE HER TO PIECES, NO END, - THAT YOU ARE A MISERABLE CREATURE GROVELING AT HER FEET - HUMBLE - Y'GET TH' IDEA, SIMP'

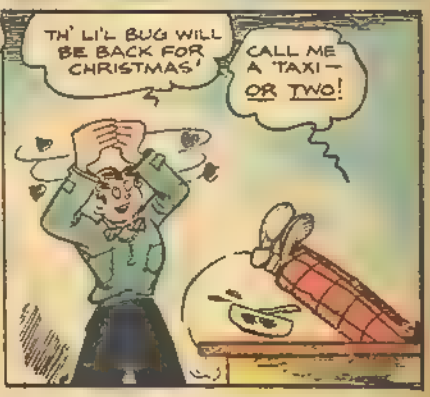
WHY? OH, WHY?? MUST I THINK OF LOVE - WHEN THEY 'S SO MANY OTHA THINGS TO DO!


QUIET, PLEEZE! ONE DOUBLE CHOC'LIT FUDGE, DOUBLE BANANA SPLIT - PECANS - DOUBLE WHIP CRIM - TOP OFF WITH A CHERRY' DOUBLE AN' REDOUBLE!
TEA AT FOUR - WITH RUBBA NECK WEEMS'

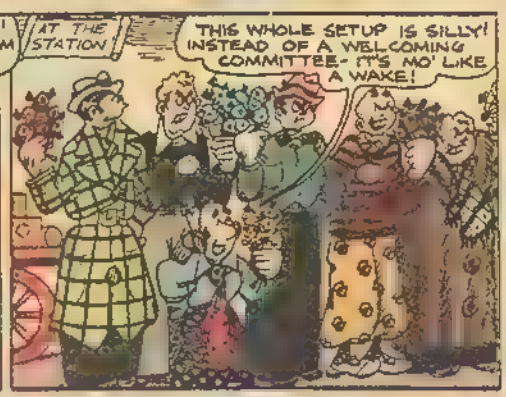

I WASHED MY NECK - GIVE A LOOK!
MY 'FRAN', Y'GOT SOMEP'N THERE!


-AN HAIRCUT AN' SHAVE!
A SHAVE! IT'S - IT'S UNBELIEVABLE
ERSTERS' RAH RAH' RAW' AN' S'OO'

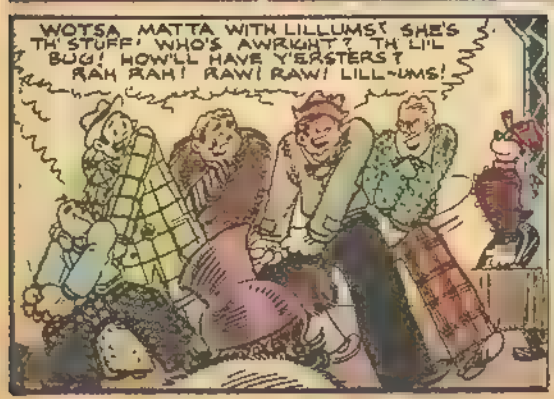

-AN' A SHINE ON MAH SHOES'
YEH, MAN!
I GIVE UP! SO WHICH?

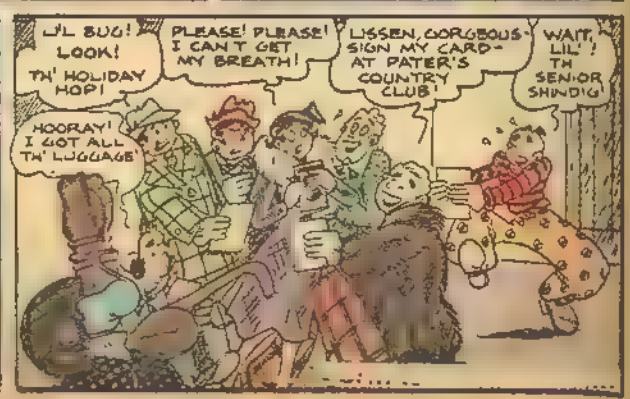

TH' LI'L BUG WILL BE BACK FOR CHRISTMAS'
CALL ME A 'TAXI - OR TWO!

THIS IS MY DAY OF DAYS! TH' LI'L BUG LIGHTS FROM COLLEGE TODAY - AM I IN LOVE? OR AM I? FAN ME WITH A CROWBAR!


AT THE STATION
THIS WHOLE SETUP IS SILLY! INSTEAD OF A WELCOMING COMMITTEE - IT'S MO' LIKE A WAKE!

QUIET! PLEEZ!

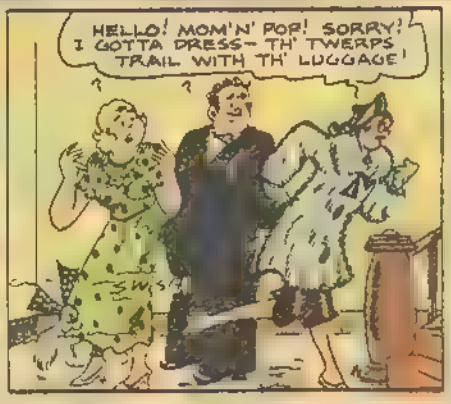

WOTSA MATTA WITH LILLUMS? SHE'S TH' STUFF! WHO'S AWRIGHT? TH LI'L BUG! HOW'LL HAVE Y'ERSTERS? RAH RAH! RAW! RAW! LILL-UMS!

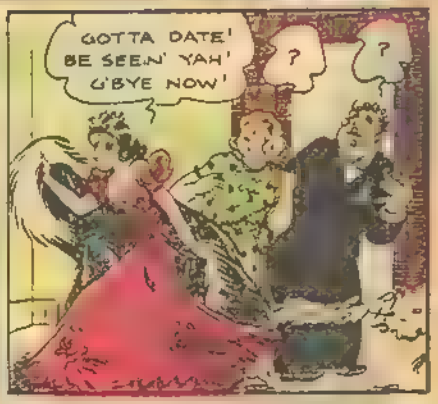

LI'L BUG! LOOK! TH' HOLIDAY HOP!
PLEASE! PLEASE! I CAN'T GET MY BREATH!
LISSEN, GORGEOUS - SIGN MY CARD - AT PATER'S COUNTRY CLUB!
WAIT, LIL'! TH SENIOR SHINDIG!
HOORAY! I GOT ALL TH' LUGGAGE!

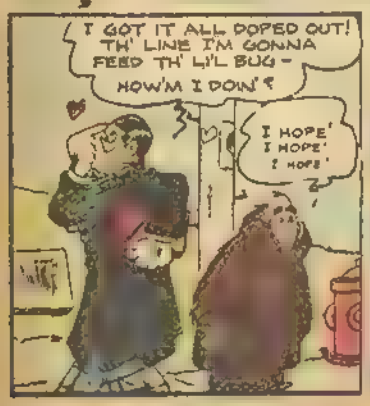
HAROLD TEEN

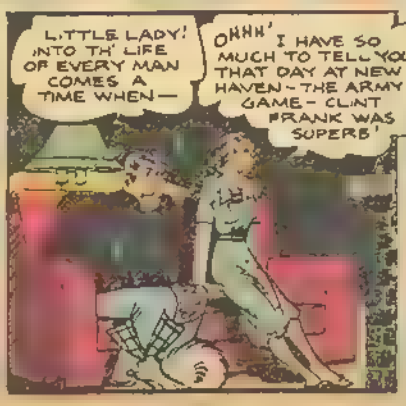
BY CARL ED

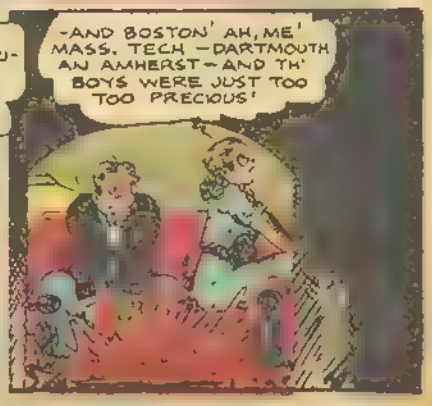
— SYNOPSIS —
WITH THE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS, LILLUMS RETURNS TO COVINA, AND EVERYBODY HAS SPRUCED UP FOR THE OCCASION. ALL THE TWERPS WERE ON HAND TO GREET THEIR FAVORITE GIRL WHEN THE TRAIN ARRIVED.



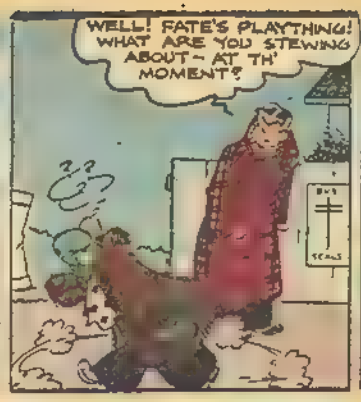


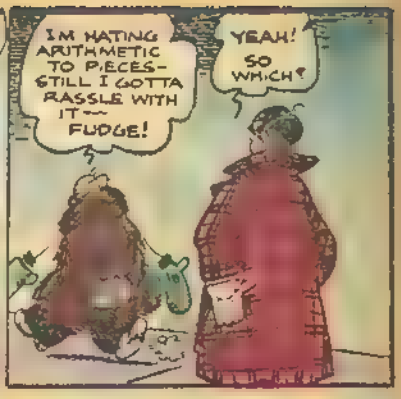




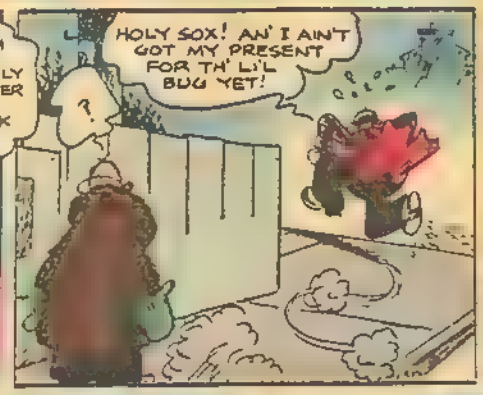


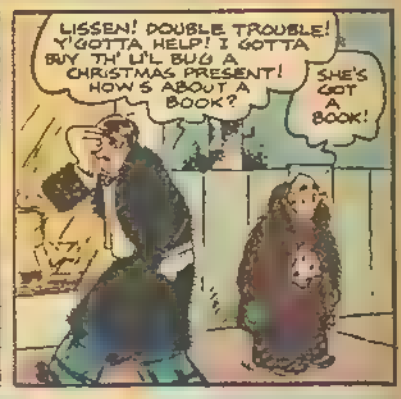
LATER
HOW Y DOIN', CHUM?
QUIET, PLEEZ!

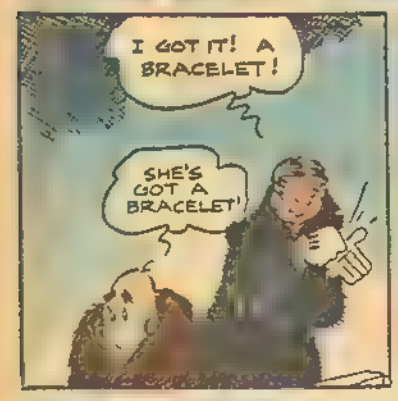

WELL! FATE'S PLAYTHING! WHAT ARE YOU STEWING ABOUT - AT TH' MOMENT?


I'M HATING ARITHMETIC TO PIECES - STILL I GOTTA RASSLE WITH IT --- FUDGE!
YEAH! SO WHICH?

I HAVE FOUGHT WITH THESE FIGGERS - NO END - AN' THEY IS ONLY ONE WAY I KIN FIGGER IT - THEY REMAINS ONLY EIGHT SHOPPINK DAYS TO CHRIS'MUS!


?
HOLY SOX! AN' I AIN'T GOT MY PRESENT FOR TH' LI'L BUG YET!


LISSEN! DOUBLE TROUBLE! Y'GOTTA HELP! I GOTTA BUY TH' LI'L BUG A CHRISTMAS PRESENT! HOW'S ABOUT A BOOK?
SHE'S GOT A BOOK!

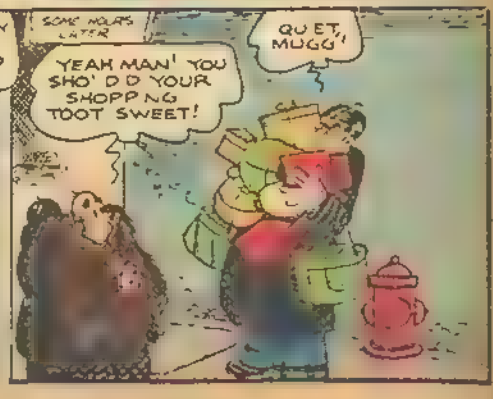

I GOT IT! A BRACELET!
SHE'S GOT A BRACELET!

AH! SUCCESS! I'LL BUY HER A RING!
SHE'S GOT A RING!

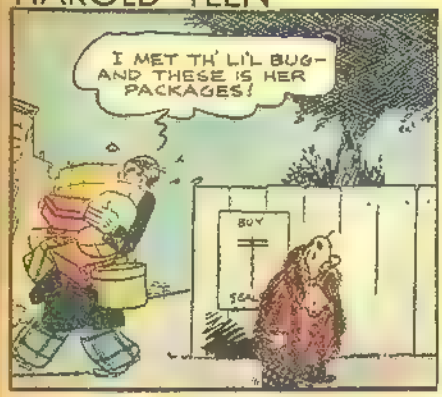
YOU'RE A BIG HELP!
I WOULD STICK MY NECK OUT!

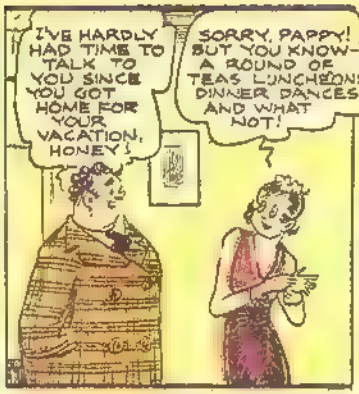
BUZZUM BUDDY! HOW'S ABOUT SETTIN' DOWN TO POP'S AN' SLUG DOWN A SODA OR TWO?
FOOEY! I HAVE NO TIME FOR FRIVOLITY I GOTTA GET MY LI'L BUG A CHRISTMAS PRESENT!

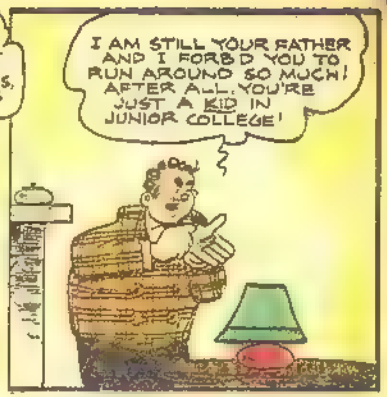
WHOO! I'M GLAD MANY TIMES OVER - AND NO END - I AIN'T GOT NO WIMMIN' IN MY LIFE! TSST! TSST! THEY SHO'S A WORRY!

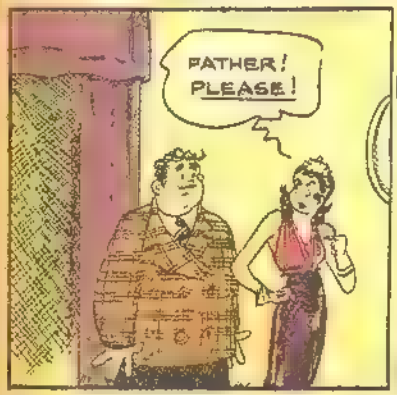

SOME HOURS LATER
YEAH MAN! YOU SHO' DID YOUR SHOPPING TOOT SWEET!
QUIET, MUGG!

HAROLD TEEN

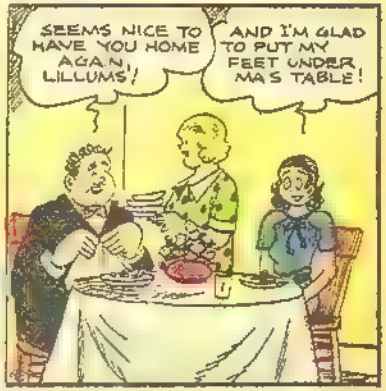

I MET TH' LI'L BUG— AND THESE IS HER PACKAGES!
BUY
SEAL

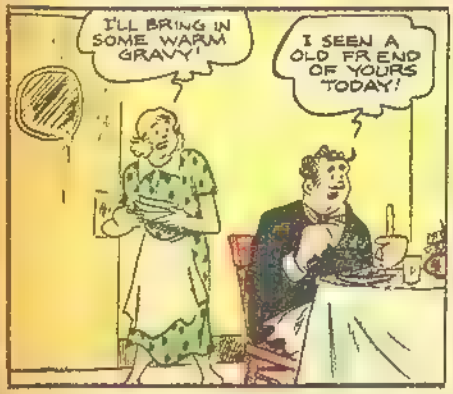

I'VE HARDLY HAD TIME TO TALK TO YOU SINCE YOU GOT HOME FOR YOUR VACATION, HONEY!
SORRY, PAPPY! BUT YOU KNOW— A ROUND OF TEAS LUNCHEONS, DINNER DANCES AND WHAT NOT!

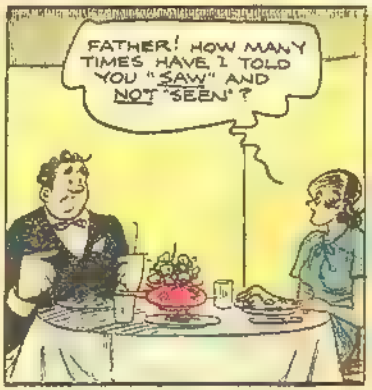

I AM STILL YOUR FATHER AND I FORB'D YOU TO RUN AROUND SO MUCH! AFTER ALL, YOU'RE JUST A KID IN JUNIOR COLLEGE!

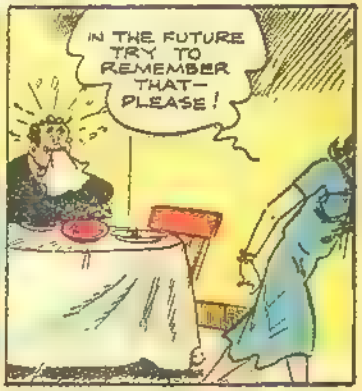

FATHER! PLEASE!

AFTER ALL! DON'T FORGET— YOU ARE ADDRESSING A YOUNG LADY!


SEEMS NICE TO HAVE YOU HOME AGAIN, LILLUMS!
AND I'M GLAD TO PUT MY FEET UNDER MA'S TABLE!

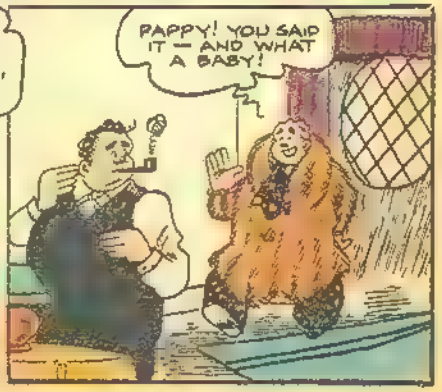

I'LL BRING IN SOME WARM GRAVY!
I SEEN A OLD FRIEND OF YOURS TODAY!


FATHER! HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU "SAW" AND NOT "SEEN"?


IN THE FUTURE TRY TO REMEMBER THAT— PLEASE!

WHAT? ARE YOU GOING OUT AGAIN— TONIGHT?

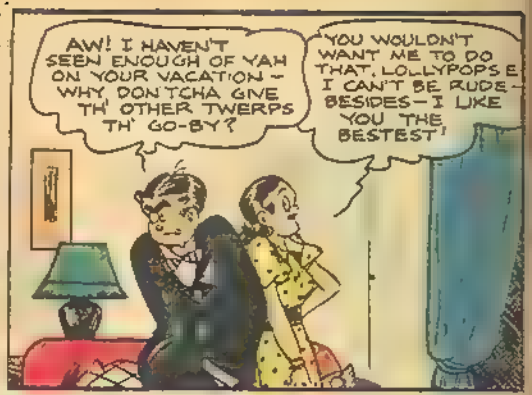
JUST TO A MOVIE WITH BEEZIE!
I WANT YOU TO HAVE FUN—BUT DON'T OVERDO IT—AFTER ALL, YOU'RE JUST A BABY!

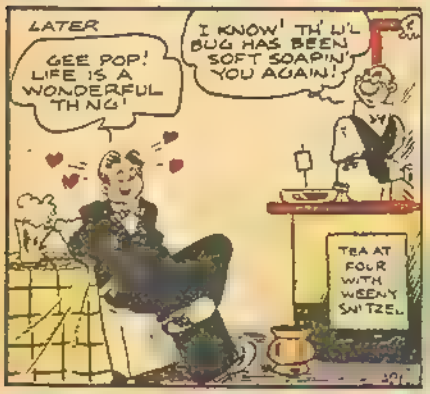

PAPPY! YOU SAID IT — AND WHAT A BABY!

HAROLD TEEN

G'BYE NOW!
NIGHT, PAPPY!

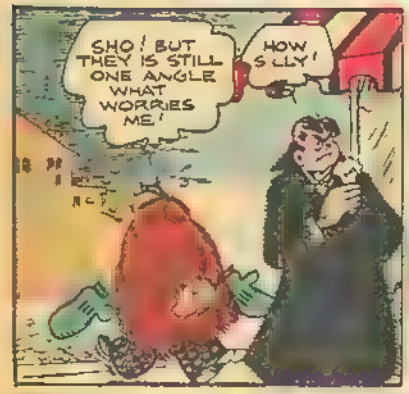
—AND WHY IS MY BIG BRUTE LOOKIN' SO GLUM THIS FINE DAY?


AW! I HAVEN'T SEEN ENOUGH OF YAH ON YOUR VACATION — WHY, DON'TCHA GIVE TH' OTHER TWERPS TH' GO-BY?
YOU WOULDN'T WANT ME TO DO THAT, LOLLYPOPS! I CAN'T BE RUDE — BESIDES — I LIKE YOU THE BESTEST!

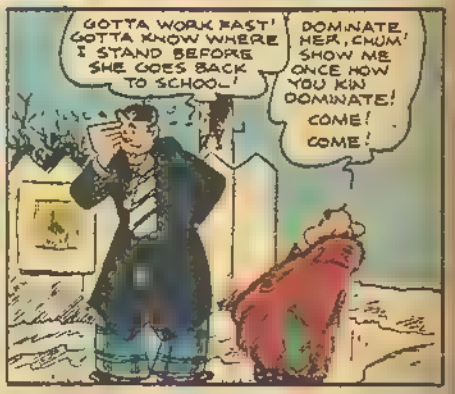

LATER
GEE POP! LIFE IS A WONDERFUL THING!
I KNOW! TH' LITTLE BUG HAS BEEN SOFT SOAPIN' YOU AGAIN!
TEA AT FOUR WITH WEENY SNITZEL

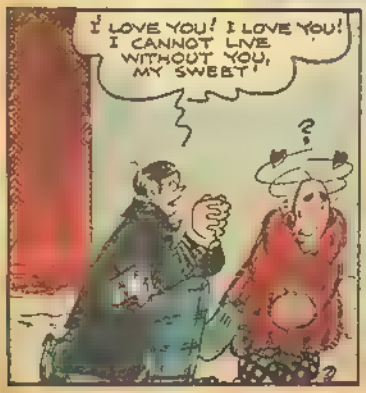
WHAT'S TH' IDEA OF WALKIN' IN CIRCLES DESTINY'S TOT?
I GOT TH' JITTERS, NO END!

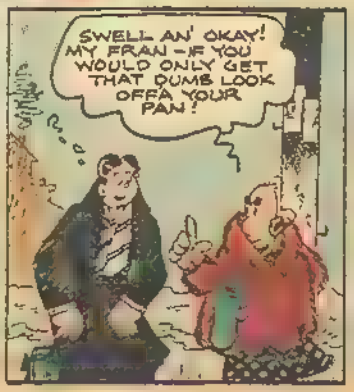
IT'S ABOUT THAT GOLD BRACELET I GAVE DIMPLES DUNKHEIMER FOR CHRISTMAS!
DIDN'T SHE LIKE IT?

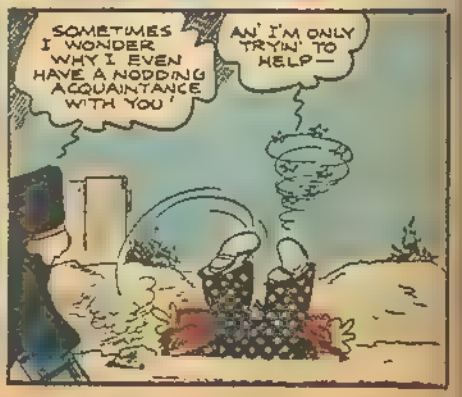

SHO! BUT THEY IS STILL ONE ANGLE WHAT WORRIES ME!
HOW S'LLY!

NO SIR! IT'S ABOUT HOW MANY DAYS BEFORE IT TURNS GREEN!
ULP!


GOTTA WORK FAST! GOTTA KNOW WHERE I STAND BEFORE SHE GOES BACK TO SCHOOL!
DOMINATE HER, CHUM! SHOW ME ONCE HOW YOU KIN DOMINATE! COME! COME!


I LOVE YOU! I LOVE YOU! I CANNOT LIVE WITHOUT YOU, MY SWEET!

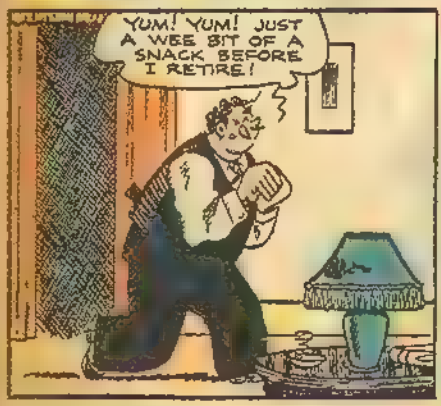

SWELL AN' OKAY! MY FRAN — IF YOU WOULD ONLY GET THAT DUMB LOOK OFFA YOUR PAN!

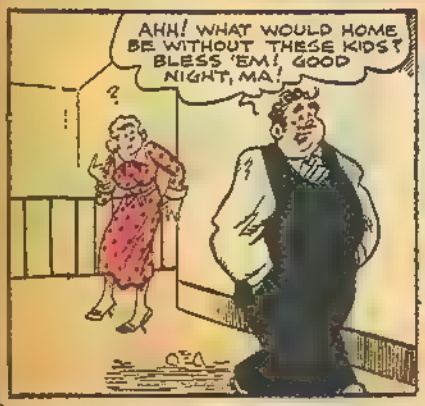

SOMETIMES I WONDER WHY I EVEN HAVE A NODDING ACQUAINTANCE WITH YOU!
AN' I'M ONLY TRYIN' TO HELP —

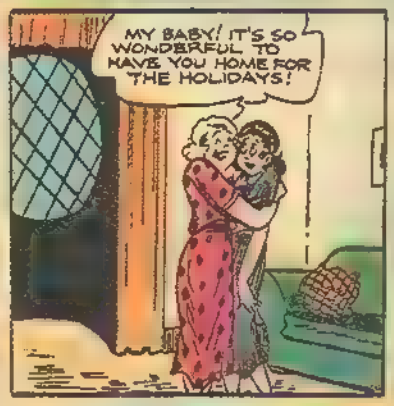
HAROLD TEEN

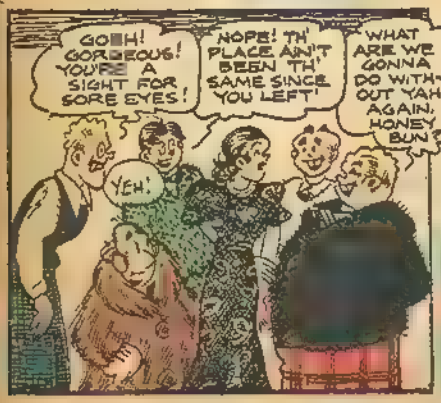
BY CARL ED

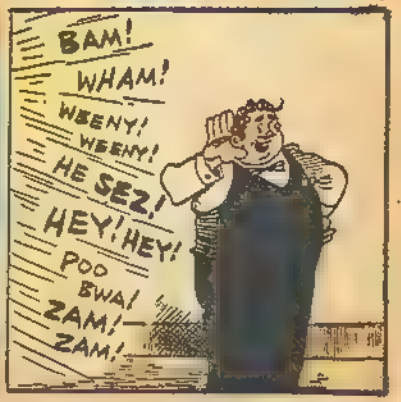
SYNOPSIS
VACATION IS SHORT, LILLUMS IS VERY BUSY AND HAROLD IS UNHAPPY. HE HAS SEEN THE LI'L BUG ONLY A FEW TIMES AND SHE'S TALKED OF NOTHING BUT HER GAY TIMES AT COLLEGE

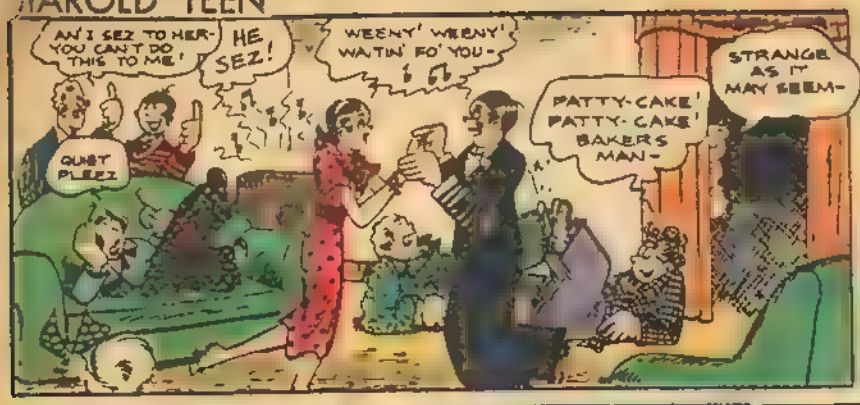




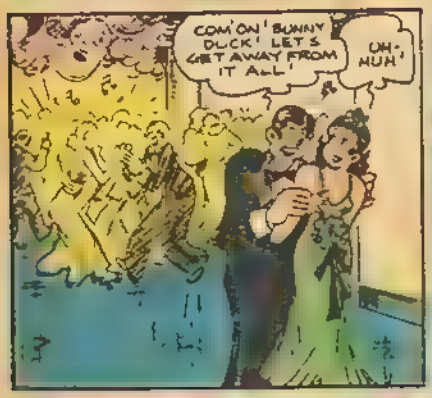


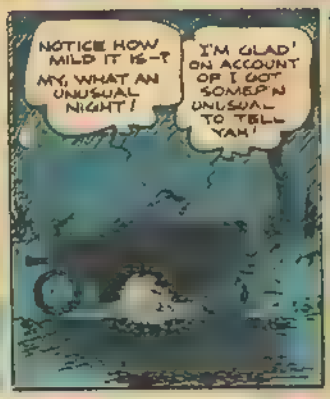




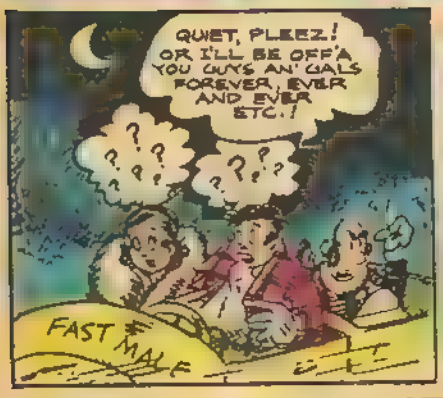

AN' I SEZ TO HER- YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!
HE SEZ!
QUIET PLEEZ
WEENY' WEENY' WAITIN' FO' YOU-
PATTY-CAKE! PATTY-CAKE! BAKER'S MAN-
STRANGE AS IT MAY SEEM-

I LOVE THIS TURMOIL! TH' HOUSE IS LIKE A MORGUE WHEN TH' KIDS ARE AWAY AT SCHOO-

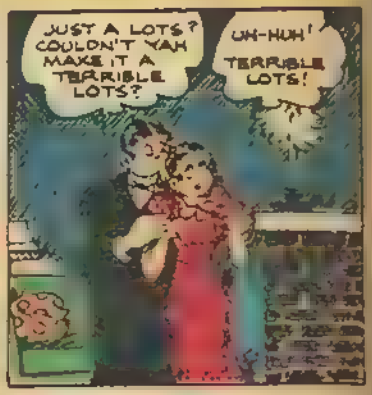

COM'ON' BUNNY DUCK! LET'S GET AWAY FROM IT ALL!
UH-HUH!


NOTICE HOW MILD IT IS-?
MY, WHAT AN UNUSUAL NIGHT!
I'M GLAD' ON ACCOUNT OF I GOT SOMEP'N UNUSUAL TO TELL YAH!

BEFORE YOU GO BACK TO SCHOOL - LI'L LAMB'S LETTUCE, I WANT YOU TO PROMISE TO BE MINE FOREVER - EVER AND EVER—
AND EVEN FOREVER AFTER THAT?
FAST MALE

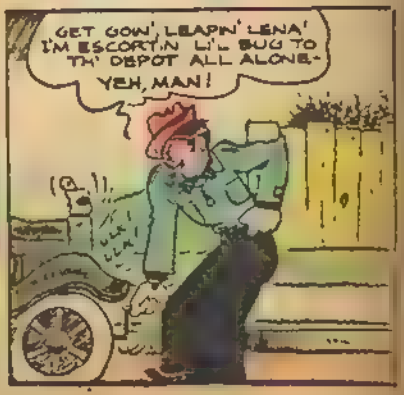

QUIET, PLEEZ! OR I'LL BE OFF'A YOU GUYS AN' GALS FOREVER, EVER AND EVER ETC.!
? ? ?
? ? ?
FAST MALE

GONNA MISS ME, LI'L BUG?
YEP! LOTS!

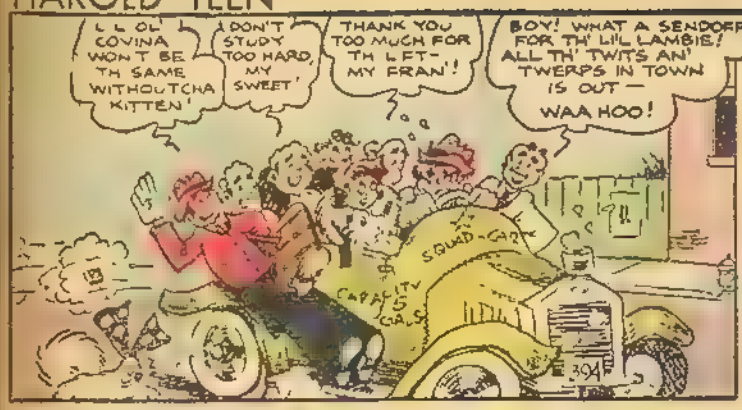

JUST A LOTS? COULDN'T YAH MAKE IT A TERRIBLE LOTS?
UH-HUH! TERRIBLE LOTS!

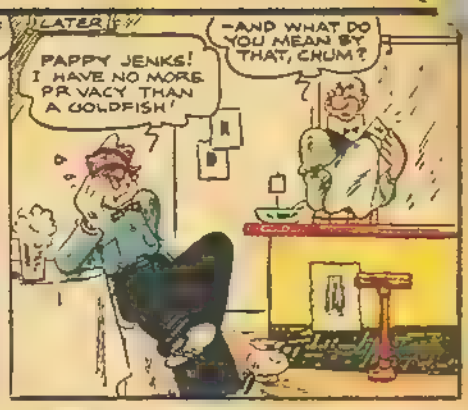
LATER
YIPPEE! TH' LI'L BUG IS NOT ONLY GONNA MISS ME A LOT—BUT A TERRIBLE LOTS— SHE SEZ!

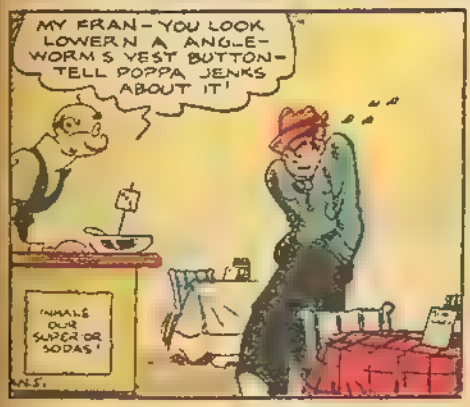
YOU DOPES GIT DIZZY OVER TH' DOGGONEST DIPPY DRIVEL!
PITCH A SODA!


GET GOW' LEAPIN' LENA! I'M ESCORTIN' LI'L BUG TO TH' DEPOT ALL ALONE-
YEH, MAN!

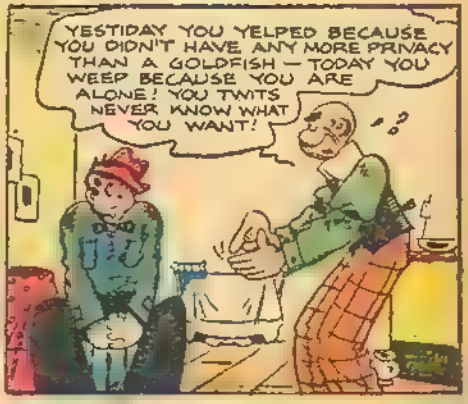
HAROLD TEEN


L L OL' COVINA WON'T BE TH SAME WITHOUTCHA KITTEN'
I DON'T STUDY TOO HARD, MY SWEET'
THANK YOU TOO MUCH FOR TH L FT- MY FRAN'!
BOY! WHAT A SENDOFF FOR TH' LI'L LAMBIE! ALL TH' TWITS AN' TWERPS IN TOWN IS OUT — WAA HOO!
SQUAD-CAR
CAPACITY 5 CAS
394

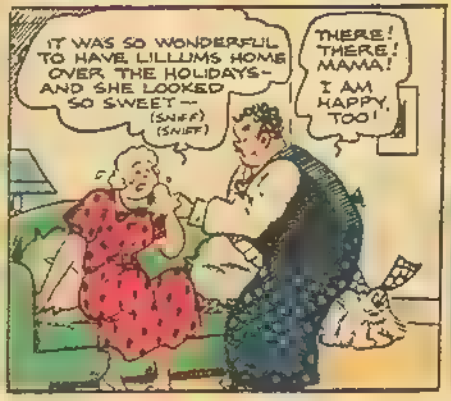

LATER
PAPPY JENKS! I HAVE NO MORE PRIVACY THAN A GOLDFISH'
-AND WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT, CHUM?

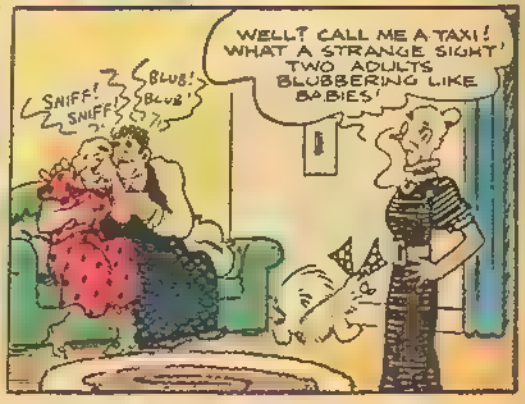

MY FRAN - YOU LOOK LOWERN A ANG-E-WORM'S VEST BUTTON- TELL POPPA JENKS ABOUT IT'
WHALE OUR SUPER OR SODAS'

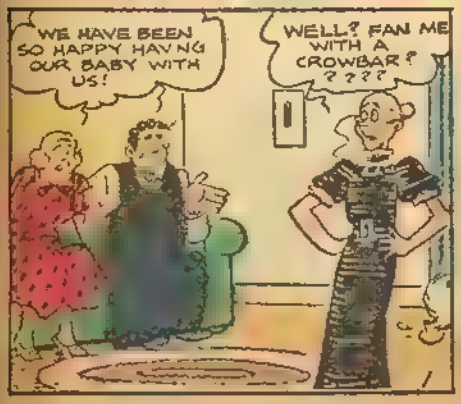
WITHOUT TH' LI'L BUG LIFE IS SO EMPTY' I SEEM TO BE SO ALONE'

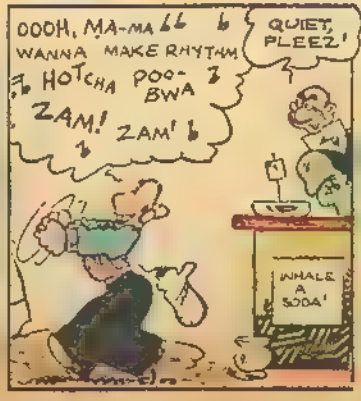

YESTIDAY YOU YELPED BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T HAVE ANY MORE PRIVACY THAN A GOLDFISH — TODAY YOU WEEP BECAUSE YOU ARE ALONE! YOU TWITS NEVER KNOW WHAT YOU WANT!

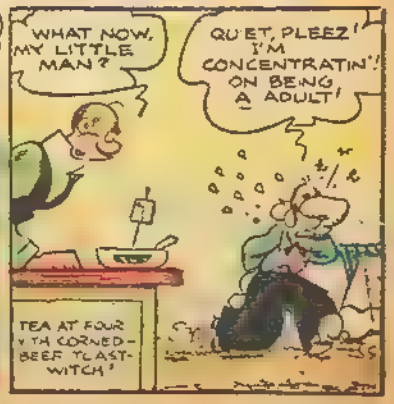
-NO WONDER I HAVE GROWN OLD BEFORE MY TIME'


IT WAS SO WONDERFUL TO HAVE LILLUMS HOME OVER THE HOLIDAYS- AND SHE LOOKED SO SWEET — (SNIFF) (SNIFF)
THERE! THERE! MAMA! I AM HAPPY, TOO!


SNIFF! SNIFF!
BLUB! BLUB!
WELL? CALL ME A TAXI! WHAT A STRANGE SIGHT' TWO ADULTS BLUBBERING LIKE BABIES'


WE HAVE BEEN SO HAPPY HAV NG OUR BABY WITH US!
WELL? FAN ME WITH A CROWBAR? ????


OOOH, MA-MA WANNA MAKE RHYTHM HOTCHA POO-BWA ZAM! ZAM'
QUIET, PLEEZ'
WHALE A SODA'

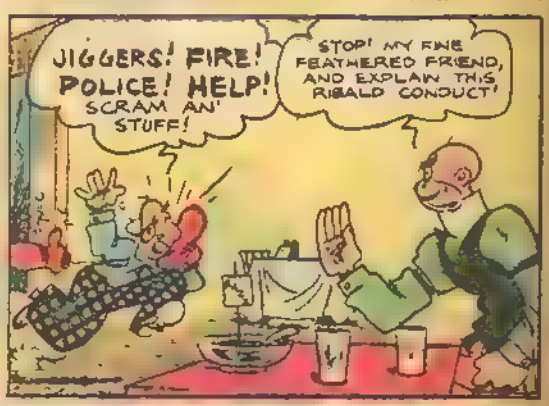

WHAT NOW, MY LITTLE MAN?
QUIET, PLEEZ' I'M CONCENTRATIN' ON BEING A ADULT'
TEA AT FOUR V TH CORNED-BEEF TOAST-WITCH'

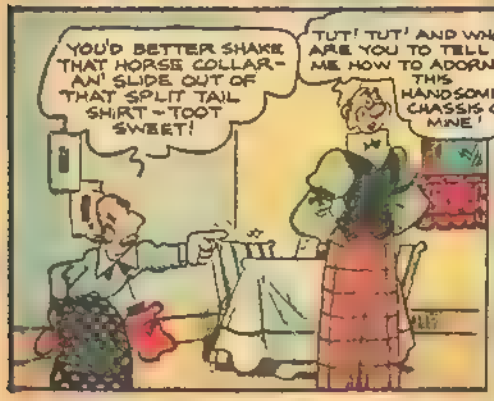
HAROLD TEEN

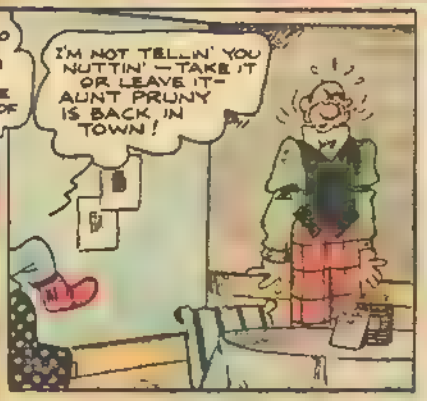
BY CARL ED

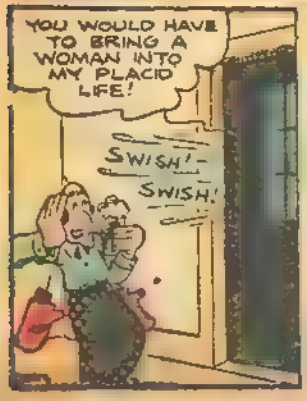
SYNOPSIS

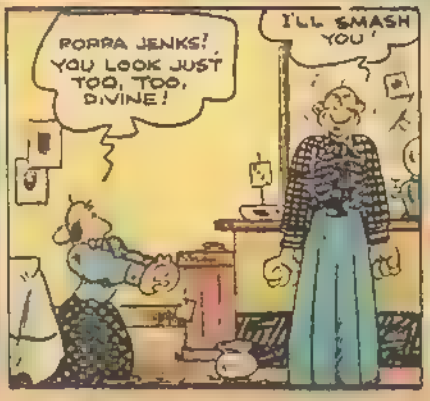
A GALA FAREWELL BY THE GANG STARTS LILLUMS BACK TO COLLEGE, BUT AFTER SHE'S GONE, GLOOM DESCENDS ON THE TOWN AND HAROLD IS THE CHIEF MOURNER

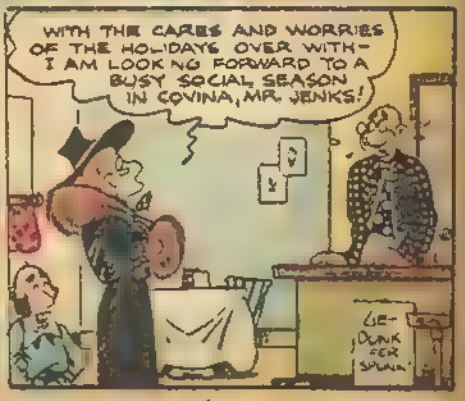




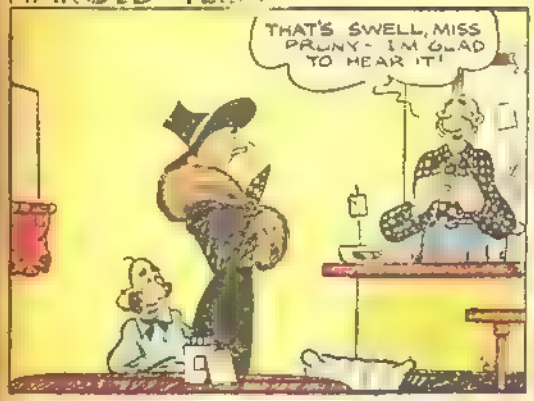


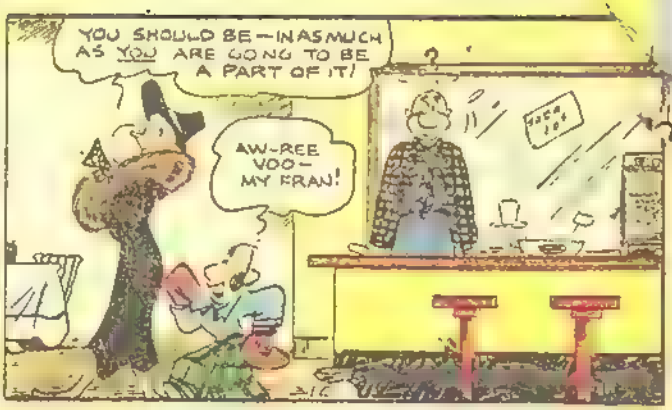


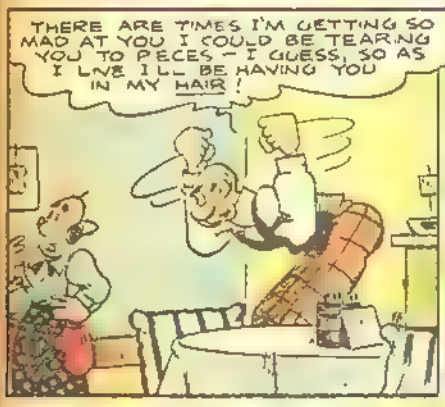




HAROLD TEEN


THAT'S SWELL, MISS PRUNY - I'M GLAD TO HEAR IT!


YOU SHOULD BE—INASMUCH AS YOU ARE GOING TO BE A PART OF IT!
AW-REE VOO— MY FRAN!

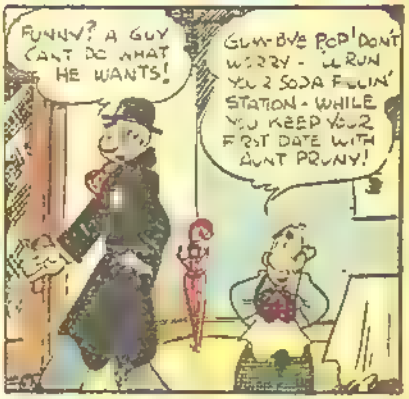

THERE ARE TIMES I'M GETTING SO MAD AT YOU I COULD BE TEARING YOU TO PECES — I GUESS, SO AS I LIVE I'LL BE HAVING YOU IN MY HAIR!

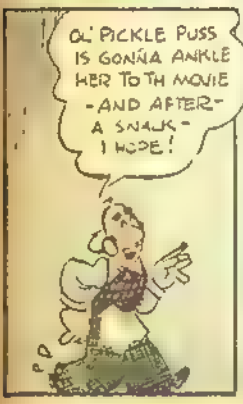
WHAT HAIR?
?

IT WAS SO GRAND HAVING LILLUMS HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS - SHE HAD SUCH A GOOD TIME -

-SHE ENTERTAINED - AND THE HOUSE WAS SO ALIVE WITH YOUNG PEOPLE - EVERYONE ENJOYED THEMSELVES - WASN'T IT FUN?

YEP! IT WAS FUN!
DECEMBER BILLS
?

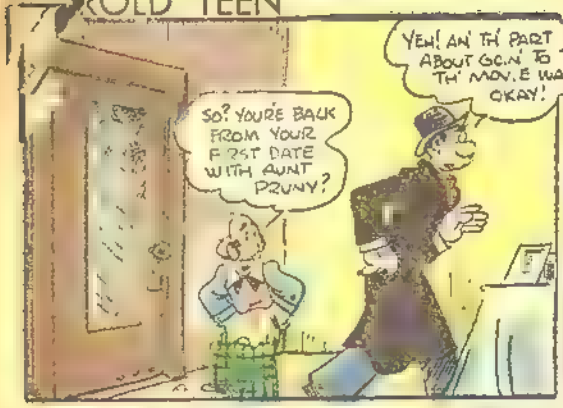

FUNNY? A GUY CAN'T DO WHAT HE WANTS!
GUM-BYE POP! DON'T WORRY - I'LL RUN YOU 2 SODA FOUNTAIN - WHILE YOU KEEP YOUR FIRST DATE WITH AUNT PRUNY!


OL' PICKLE PUSS IS GONNA ANKLE HER TO TH' MOVIE - AND AFTER - A SNACK - I HOPE!

BEING IN COMPLETE POSSESSION - I COULD GOUGE MYSELF - NO END - BUT! I'LL PLAY SQUARE! JUST ONE WEE CHOCOLIT SODA - TO DUST OFF TH' TONSILS!
LOVEN KISSES SUNDAE!

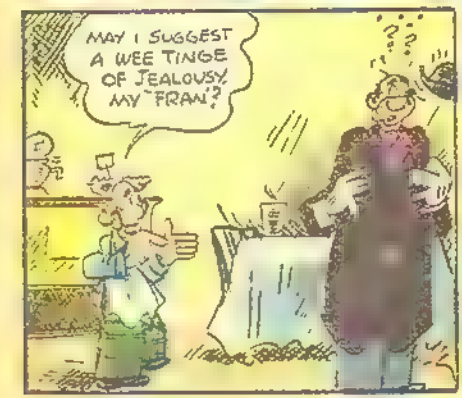
GULLA! GULLA! GULLA! GULP! GULP!

WELL! NOT SO BAD - I'LL GIVE MYSELF A LIL' LEEWAY HERE — JUST ONE MO' WEE ONE -
FLASH! AND SO IT WENT - FAR, FAR, INTO THE NIGHT!

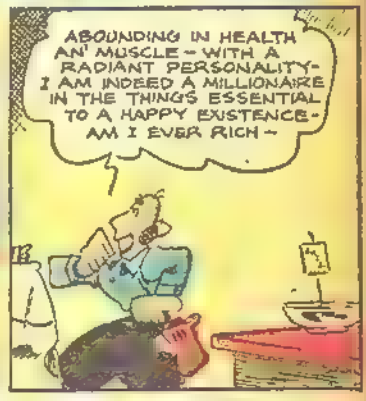

SO? YOU'RE BACK FROM YOUR FIRST DATE WITH AUNT PRUNY?
YEH! AN' TH' PART ABOUT GOIN' TO TH' MOVIE WAS OKAY!

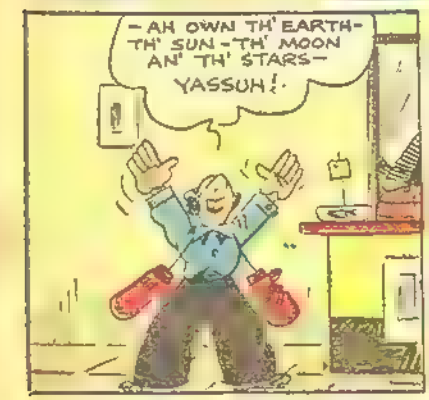
WHY D'ON'T YOU COME HERE?
- PRUNY SUGGESTED A SNACK - AN' FROM THERE ON - FOOEY!

- SHE SUGGESTS, PETE SODAPOPLIS PINK POODLE - - AND BELIEVE YOU ME - HIS SODAS WAS PUTRID!

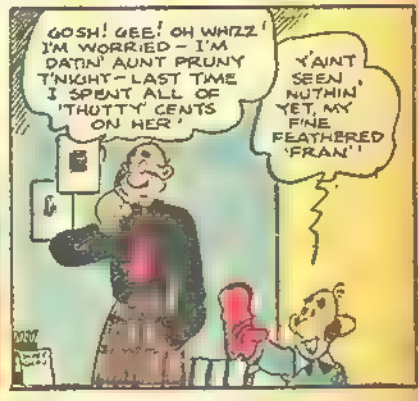

MAY I SUGGEST A WEE TINGE OF JEALOUSY MY FRAN'?

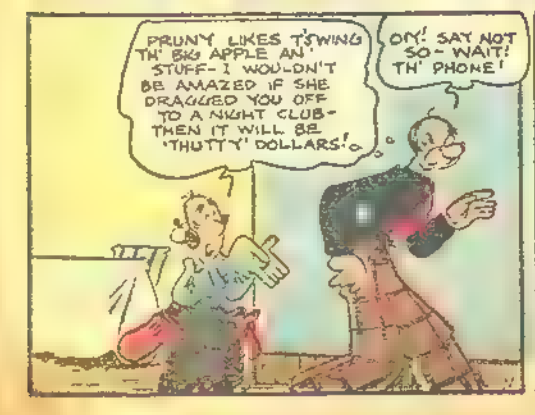
AH! WHAT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELING TO BE ONE OF NATURES NOBLEMEN - AN' I AM THAT TODAY!
SNAP!
SNAP!


ABOUNDING IN HEALTH AN' MUSCLE - WITH A RADIANT PERSONALITY - I AM INDEED A MILLIONAIRE IN THE THINGS ESSENTIAL TO A HAPPY EXISTENCE - AM I EVER RICH -

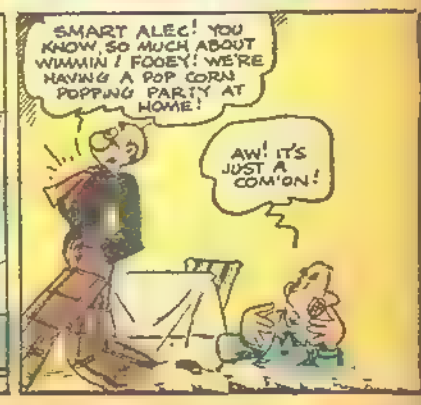

- AH OWN TH' EARTH - TH' SUN - TH' MOON AN' TH' STARS - YASSUH!

ALAS AN' ALACK! I LACK ONE THING - LISSEN, CHUM - COULD I GULP A CHOC'LIT SODA ON TH' CUFF?


GOSH! GEE! OH WHIZZ! I'M WORRIED - I'M DATIN' AUNT PRUNY T'NIGHT - LAST TIME I SPENT ALL OF 'THUTTY' CENTS ON HER!
Y'AINT SEEN NUTHIN' YET, MY FINE FEATHERED 'FRAN'!


PRUNY LIKES T'SWING TH' BIG APPLE AN' STUFF - I WOULDN'T BE AMAZED IF SHE DRAGGED YOU OFF TO A NIGHT CLUB - THEN IT WILL BE 'THUTTY' DOLLARS!
OY! SAY NOT SO - WAIT! TH' PHONE!

YEH! ON! HELLO WHAT? - YEH - OH! SHO' THAT'LL BE SWELL, PRUNY!


SMART ALEC! YOU KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT WIMMIN! FOOEY! WE'RE HAVING A POP CORN POPPING PARTY AT HOME!
AW! IT'S JUST A COM'ON!

HAROLD TEEN

BY CARL ED

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.:
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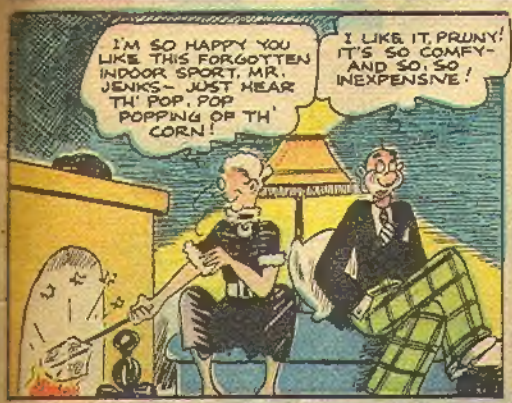
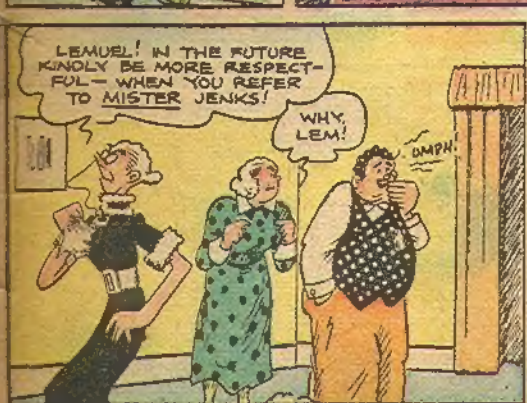
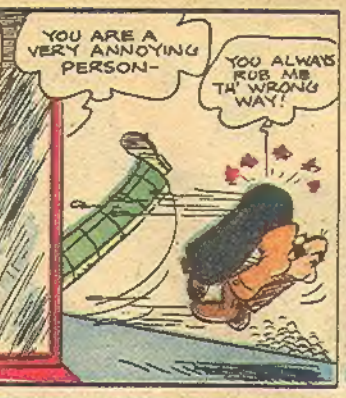




THEN TH' RECKLESS TYPE - IF SHE WON'T MARRY YOU, YOU'RE GOIN' TO TH' DOGS - VIA TH' HOT DOG AND SODA ROUTE!

LASTLY, TH' STRONG SILENT TYPE - MAKE YOUR LADY LOVE COME TO YOU -


YOU ARE A VERY ANNOYING PERSON -
YOU ALWAYS RUB ME TH' WRONG WAY!

HAIN'T SEEN HIDE OR HAIR OF SIMP SINCE LILLUMS WENT BACK TO SCHOOL - BET HE'S SITTIN' AROUND MOPING!
KNOCK! KNOCK!

GANGWAY!

? ? ? ?

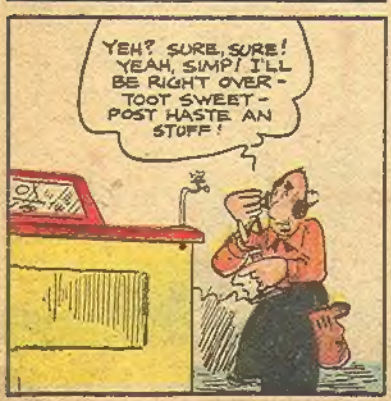
WAIT! SIMP! WHY THIS UNDUE RUSH AN' STUFF!

I GOTTA CATCH TH' AIR MAIL WITH THIS SPECIAL FOR MY LI'L BUG!

Y'KNOW! THAT GAL PRUNELLA HAS RILLY GOT SOMEP'N - HOW CAN I IMPRESS HER?
WIMMIN LIKE A TWERP WITH A LOT OF UMPFH! DEVELOP UMPFH!

UMPFH! UMPFH! MORE UMPFH!
ATTA BOY! KEEP REPEATING - I GOTTA UMPFH MORE UMPFH! AN' STILL MORE UMPFH!

WHAT IS THIS? IT SOUNDS LIKE A DANCE OF THE UBANGIS!
ULP?
ULP?

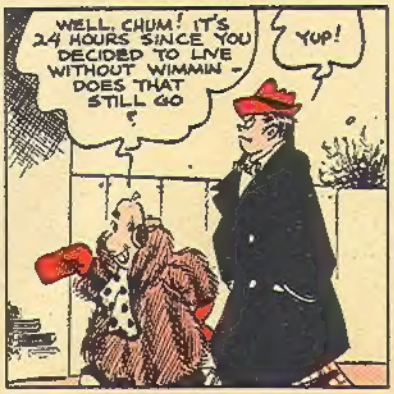

YEH? SURE, SURE! YEAH, SIMP! I'LL BE RIGHT OVER - TOOT SWEET - POST HASTE AN STUFF!

H. SIMP TEEN HAS MADE A MOST COLOSSAL DECISION - I'M PERISHING TO HEAR IT!
?

WELL! WELL! HERE I AM - YOUR CHUM, Y'OLD BUZZUM BUDDY, SIDE KICK AN' THINGS - Y'GOTTA TALK!
I'VE FOUND OUT - I KIN GET ALONG WITHOUT EM - SO -

HAROLD TEEN

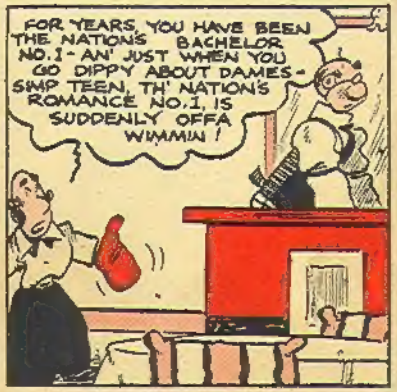
- I'M THROUGH WITH WIMMIN !
YOU HOPE! HOPE! HOPE!


WELL, CHUM! IT'S 24 HOURS SINCE YOU DECIDED TO LIVE WITHOUT WIMMIN - DOES THAT STILL GO ?
YUP!

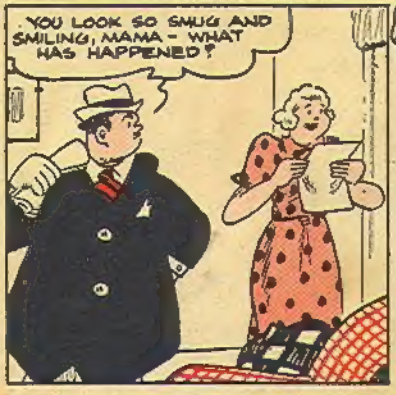
?
WHOO! WHOO!

WELL? MY FINE FEATHERED 'FRAN' - YOU STILL CAN DO WITHOUT 'EM?
YUP! (GULP)

AH ME! AH ME! AH ME! AN' WOE IS ME - WHAT A TOPSY-TURVY WORLD THIS IS -
SO WHICH?
GE DUNK ER SPUNK!


FOR YEARS, YOU HAVE BEEN THE NATION'S BACHELOR NO. 1 - AN' JUST WHEN YOU GO DIPPY ABOUT DAMES - SIMP TEEN, TH' NATION'S ROMANCE NO. 1, IS SUDDENLY OFFA WIMMIN !

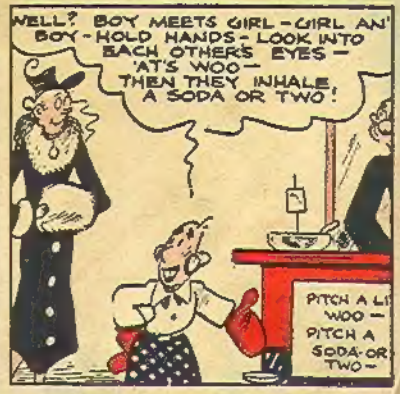
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!

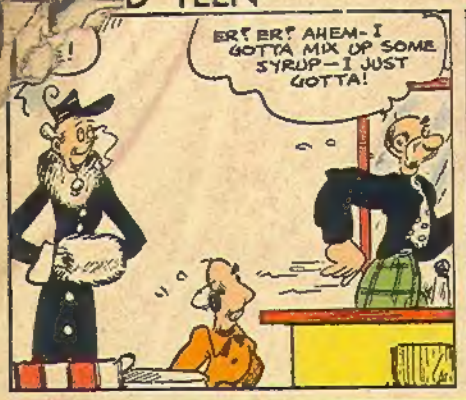

YOU LOOK SO SNUG AND SMILING, MAMA - WHAT HAS HAPPENED?

A LETTER FROM LILLUMS - AND SHE IS SO HAPPY - RETURNING AFTER HER CHRISTMAS VACATION, SHE DOESN'T FEEL LIKE A FRESHMAN, BUT LIKE A VETERAN!

YEAH MAN! THAT KID OF MINE IS PRACTICALLY A SENIOR!
?

WHAT A PECOLIAR SIGN, SHADOW - WHAT DOES IT MEAN?
PITCH A WOO - PITCH A SODA - TWO!


WELL? BOY MEETS GIRL - GIRL AN' BOY - HOLD HANDS - LOOK INTO EACH OTHERS EYES - 'AT'S WOO - THEN THEY INHALE A SODA OR TWO!
PITCH A LI' WOO - PITCH A SODA OR TWO -

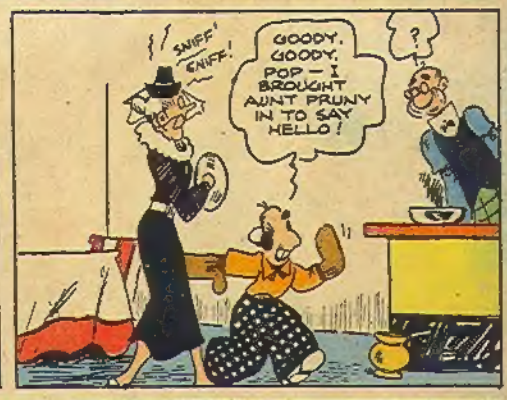

ER! ER! AHEM- I GOTTA MIX UP SOME SYRUP- I JUST GOTTA!

I- ALEX 'SHADOW' SMART- HAVE A JOB- BELIEVE IT, OR NOT!
I BELIEVE IT- NOT!

NO FOOLIN', POP! AND IT'S A UNUSUAL JOB- AN' STEADY!
WELL? I'M GLAD TO HEAR IT, SON- WE'LL CELEBRATE WITH A SODA- ON ME!

-AND JUST WHAT IS THIS JOB- MY FINE, FEATHERED 'FRAN'?
GULP! GULP!

PULLIN' WOOL OVER OTHER PEOPLE'S EYES!
CALL ME A TAXI!

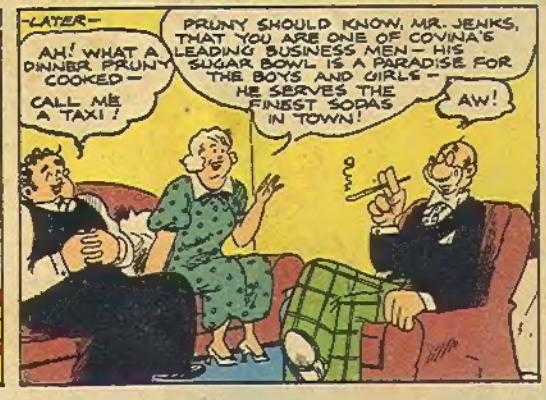

SNIFF! SNIFF!
GOODY, GOODY, POP- I BROUGHT AUNT PRUNY IN TO SAY HELLO!
?

(SNIFF) (SNIFF) HUMPH! TERRIBLY STUFFY! THE AIR IS DEFINITELY VILE IN HERE- SHADOW, OPEN A WINDOW- TOOT SWEET!
RIGHT!

I MUST ANKLE- AND I'LL SEE YOU ANON- MISTER JENKS!
ALI OOP!
ZIP

AIN'TCHA GLAD PRUNY CAME INTO YOUR LIFE? SHE'LL MAKE THIS DUMP OF YOURS LIVABLE!
I GOT CHILLS AN' GOOSE PIMPLES! WHADDYE MEAN LIVABLE!
BRR

HEY! IS THIS MUTINY? POP ALLUS LET ME WATCH TH' JOINT!
QUIET, MUG! POP IS DINING AT LOVEWELLS' HOUSE AND AUNT PRUNY COOKED TH' DINNER!
PITCH A SODA


-LATER-
AH! WHAT A DINNER PRUNY COOKED- CALL ME A TAXI!
PRUNY SHOULD KNOW, MR. JENKS, THAT YOU ARE ONE OF COVINA'S LEADING BUSINESS MEN- HIS SUGAR BOWL IS A PARADISE FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS- HE SERVES THE FINEST SODAS IN TOWN!
AW!

NICE BUILD-UP, LENA! BUT I STILL THINK MR. JENKS LOOKS A BIT TOO SMUG!